

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1903.

NO. 14.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
8:26 A. M. Daily.	
12:48 P. M. Daily.	
2:53 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
6:56 P. M. Daily.	
9:11 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
12:20 A. M. Daily.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
2:33 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.	6:45	12:10
" " " "	2:33	2:33
" " " "	12:48	6:56

MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
South.	8:55	12:25
" " " "	2:33	2:33
" " " "	6:15	6:15

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain.	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock.	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg.	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston.	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.	Redwood City

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW

Spring Trade Shows Further Expansion, Particularly in Dry Good.

New York.—Bradstreet's says: Previously existing favorable conditions still rule. Spring trade shows further expansion, particularly in dry goods, such as linens, wash fabrics, underwear and hosiery. Clothing, shoes, hardware and hardware lumber are active and the volume of shipments of spring goods to fill orders offers still another problem for the congested transportation companies to solve. A spell of mild weather has induced the beginning of the usual clearance sales of surplus winter goods by retailers. It has also tended to soften the acuteness of the anthracite coal shortage at the East and cause a lowering in prices. This, however, is regarded as temporary only, another seasonable cold snap containing great possibilities in the way of enhanced prices. The snow covering winter wheat is not uniform and is, on the whole, rather scant, but no unusual deterioration is reported.

Among manufactured products the strength of iron and steel is notable. Mild weather weakens the price of country produce, such as butter and eggs. Sugar is unsettled by uncertainties as to reciprocity arrangements with Cuba.

Textiles, particularly cotton and woolen goods, occupy a strong position. Business failures for the week ending with January 22d number 253, against 234 last week.

A warm heart in a home spreads more warmth than a fireplace.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Newsy Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

A stranger giving the name of Harry Jones committed suicide at Watsonville by taking strychnine. Before becoming unconscious he admitted taking the poison with suicidal intent, but would not give an account of himself or family.

The young son of Gus Corrauder, while playing along the Santa Fe tracks in San Diego, stumbled and fell in front of a switch engine. One of his legs was cut off above the knee and he was badly injured in other ways. It is thought he will recover, however.

A meeting of the citizens of Forest Hill and vicinity has been held for the purpose of preventing the wholesale grabbing of timber land in the mineral belt in Eastern Placer county. A committee was appointed to raise funds to file a protest with the Registrar of the Land Office.

Bollero Leon, a peon from Guadalajara, Mexico, shot and fatally wounded a 14-year-old boy named Oballe at the Baldwin ranch, near Santa Anita. The peon is said by the ranch people to be crazy. Leon says the shooting was accidental. The bullet entered the boy's body just above the heart. The Sacramento Transportation Company's steamer Dover, towing a barge loaded with grain, ran on a snag near Platt's landing, tearing several holes in her bottom. The steamer sank in about eleven feet of water. The steamer Red Bluff went to her assistance and floated the Dover.

Andrew Carnegie has presented Petaluma with \$12,500 with which to erect a library building. Word to that effect has been received by President Hopkins of the library board. As the concessions regarding tax for maintenance have been granted by the City Trustees, a site will be at once selected and work begun.

Charles Bailey, a patient at the County Hospital in Stockton, died from wounds inflicted by Michael Carasher, also a patient and ward overseer. Carasher will be charged with murder. The two men quarreled and Bailey attempted to strike Carasher, who avoided the blow and then knocked Bailey down. While Bailey was lying prostrate Carasher secured a piece of gas pipe from under his mattress and beat him.

An original map drawn by Jay Gould when he was County Surveyor of Delaware county, N. Y., has been discovered among the personal effects of Captain N. B. Smith, a railroad man who died at San Bernardino recently at an advanced age. Captain Smith was a large property holder in New York at the time the map was drawn in 1852 and probably has had the map all this time. The family have decided to send the map to Helen Gould.

Just because he wished to see "the thing go off" Johnnie Miller, a seven-year-old boy, set fire to a large oil tank at Summerland, owned by G. C. Newman. He was not disappointed as to results, as the tank blew up and burning oil and scrap iron were scattered over a large territory. The boy and surrounding property escaped without damage. Young Miller forced a hole into the side of the tank with a large spike and into the hole stuck a piece of cloth, which he then lighted.

A young man named Thomas Davies has lain unconscious at the home of his father, near Modesto, since Saturday night. He went to Modesto Saturday evening to attend a meeting of the Woodmen. The next morning he was found lying on his bed undressed in an unconscious condition. It was found he had fallen or been knocked from a bicycle near Modesto, had lain on the ground a while and then got home on his wheel. He has been unconscious since. His skull is fractured. Whether he is the victim of footpads or not is not known.

Solomon Boots of Lordsburg has left for parts unknown. A deputation of citizens had waited on him and requested him to transfer his labors to other fields, his specialty, that of wife beating, not being tolerated in this community. Boots is a powerful man of 220 pounds, while his wife weighs less than 100. Her continued cries for protection had aroused the neighbors to determined action. A vigilance committee was formed and arrangements were made to give Boots a farewell torchlight procession. He was to have been given a ride on a rail through the town, after which an application of tar and feathers was to have been given him. When everything was in readiness it was found that Boots had skipped out on his bicycle.

As a sequel to a honeymoon that has been anything but roses, Joe Matthus, a young man of Gilroy, must plead in the Superior Court to a charge of robbery. A few weeks ago Matthus was arrested but released on bail. On gaining his freedom he married Miss Edna Muller of Gilroy, a popular young woman of that place. It is said the bride held some damaging evidence against her husband and that he married her in order to seal her lips as a witness against him, as a wife cannot testify against her husband. Shortly after the wedding of Matthus death notices appeared in all the San Francisco papers of Miss Edna Muller, which caused the couple a great deal of annoyance. The girl's parents did not approve of her choice, and it is said that to show their feelings in the matter they had the death notices printed.

Another mystery was added to the records of Santa Monica, the other day, when the body of a man, apparently a suicide, was found in an arroyo leading from the canyon between Santa Monica and the Soldiers' Home. By the side of the body lay a brown vial containing a capsule of morphine. Papers which might have led to the identification of the supposed suicide were scattered over the ground. The man apparently had been dead two weeks. He was about 5 feet 9 inches in height and weighed about 160 pounds. He wore a dark gray suit and a Derby hat. The top of his head was bald and the remaining hair was dark brown. His heavy mustache of the same color was sprinkled with gray. The only thing that may lead to his identification is a memorandum book found in the pocket of the coat. On the flyleaf is written "Miss Helen Klotz, General Delivery, San Francisco."

WIRES MAY PRODUCE THEIR OWN ELECTRICITY

Professor Pupin, the Inventor, Hints at Possible Important Future Developments.

New York.—Considerable interest has been excited among scientific men by a hint of the future possibilities of telegraphy by wire made by Professor Pupin of Columbia at a dinner for Marconi recently. The suggestion of Pupin was that great developments might be expected in future inventions which would enable each wire, each section of wire to produce its own electricity, and thus do away altogether with the difficulty now experienced in sending currents over long distances.

This is done, said Professor Pupin, in the nervous system of the human body, and might well be considered possible in telegraphy, just as the transmission of light through the ether is now being paralleled by wireless telegraphy.

Pettigrew Buys Arizona Mines. Tucson, A. T.—J. P. Owens of Owens, Texas, has sold the Tres Amigos gold mine and the Sorrel Top mine of Oro Blanco mining district, Pima county, for \$250,000. The purchaser is ex-Senator Pettigrew and associates. The Tres Amigos was owned by Alhambra (Cal.) people. Extensive operations are to begin at once.

Solfiere in Eruption Again. Kingstown, Island of St. Vincent.—A brisk eruption of the Soufriere volcano on this island occurred Jan. 22nd. Into the clear sky shot up a twirling, incandescent cloud followed by black smoke, which rapidly ascended to a great height. It furnished a highly interesting spectacle and was visible throughout the island. Sand is falling at Chateau Belair.

MARCONI TELLS OF NEW PLANS

To Send Messages From Italy to Argentina, Six Thousand Miles Apart.

KING HUMBERT WILL BACK ENTERPRISE

Famous Inventor Says His Atlantic Service Will Be Open for Transaction of Business Within a Few Months.

New York.—Marconi arrived here Saturday from his wireless telegraph station at Wellfleet, Cape Cod. His apparatus for communicating between that point and Poldhu, England, 3000 miles away, is complete, except for a few minor changes that are to be made on the other side.

Marconi is now ready to establish direct wireless communication between Italy and Argentina, countries 6000 miles apart. He said that this would be his next undertaking. He is going to Italy and to Argentina to select sites for two stations. The 6000-mile wireless system is to be backed by the Italian Government, and there is no question in the minds of Marconi and his friends and business associates here but that direct communication between Italy and Argentina will be as successful as it is now between Cape Cod and Cornwall. The distance over which a wireless message may be sent depends only on the amount of power, and the power used to send that message from President Roosevelt to King Edward the other day was not more than half the power required to operate an ordinary electric automobile.

Marconi was asked if his system was as practicable for the Pacific as for the Atlantic. "Oh, yes," he replied. "But we have not yet taken up consideration of transpacific wireless service. In a month, however, I will begin on one of just as great a distance, 6000 miles, between Argentina and Italy."

One of the directors of Marconi's company said with reference to the transpacific service: "What has been done can be done. We can communicate across the Atlantic, so we can send wireless messages across the Pacific as well. If the greater distance is an obstacle, Marconi could conquer the Pacific by means of a station-ship in mid-ocean, or a station at Honolulu or the Aleutian Islands, but distance is no obstacle."

Marconi said: "Poldhu will soon be as well equipped as Wellfleet, and in two or three months the wireless system between this country and England will be open to the public for business communications. When the first submarine cable company began business it had no competitor, and whatever service it offered had to be accepted, because there was no other. But we will enter the field with powerful competitors, so we must have everything perfect, or the public will say disagreeable things. We will be ready soon and our service will be cheaper than that of the cables."

BROKEN RAIL HURLS TRAIN FROM TRACK

Three Men Killed and Many Injured as Result of Accident in Illinois

Chicago.—Information was received by officials of the Chicago Great Western Railway that the passenger train which leaves Chicago for St. Paul at 6:30 p. m. struck a broken rail at a point just east of South Freeport and jumped the track. Flames attacked the wreck, endangering the lives of the passengers. Three men were killed and a dozen others slightly injured.

The passengers rushed from the train and found the engine lying across the track. On top of it was the baggage car.

The train is a popular one between Chicago and St. Paul, and all the coaches were filled. Following the baggage car was a buffet car. Then came three sleepers, and two day coaches brought up the rear. The baggage car caught fire, but the flames were checked before the buffet car was reached. The passengers in the day coaches fared better than those who had berths in the sleepers. The day coaches were at the rear of the train and remained on the rails.

SOUL WOULD NOT RETURN TO BODY

Metaphysical Student Sacrifices His Life in a Weird Experiment.

New York.—A cable dispatch to the World from Paris says: In an effort to prove that the soul can leave the body and return to it, Albert Guille, a man of superior intellect, lost his life, a victim of one of the strangest experiments in history. Independence of the mind in dreams caused him to conclude that personality is dual and he resolved on an experiment that should free his body for a time.

His experiment was based on the feats of fakirs in India, who have themselves buried alive, maintaining their body in a lethargic state while their minds are supposed to journey in the astral world. He constructed an apparatus consisting of a reservoir fixed to a wall, which would let a mixture of chloroform, sulphuric ether and water fall, drop by drop on his face. Then, choosing his birthday for the experiment, he wrote his will and a letter to a friend. He placed himself on a bed beneath the apparatus, having anointed his body with antiseptics that mortification should not set in while his soul was absent. He was found dead.

Says the Experiments Have Proved Successful.

Philadelphia.—Dr. Leonard Pearson, dean of the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania, announces that experiments covering a period of more than two years had proved conclusively that cattle may be rendered immune from tuberculosis by vaccination.

Fatal St. Louis Street Duel.

St. Louis.—Richard Buckley, who was shot in a street duel with Matthew A. Cleary, City Clerk of East St. Louis, died at St. Mary's Hospital in that city. Cleary is in a critical condition. He was wounded in the abdomen by one of the bullets fired by Buckley.

PLAGUE IN MAZATLAN CONFINED TO THE PEONS

A Recent Arrival Says Every Effort is Made to Stamp Out Disease.

Los Angeles.—Charles M. Rhodes of Philadelphia, a capitalist interested in mining property near the city of Mazatlan, Mexico, have arrived in Los Angeles. He was obliged to charter a steamer to get out of Mazatlan to Guaymas, where his party were quarantined for ten days. With regard to the situation in Mazatlan and Guaymas, Rhodes said:

"In Mazatlan the plague is confined to the peon class of natives, even to the apparent exclusion of the few Chinese. Of course, a panic has been created among the population and thousands of people have fled into the mountains. The quarantine at Guaymas was very thorough, and I see no reason why the people of Southern California need have any fear of the spread of the plague this way from Mexico. Guaymas had been thoroughly cleansed by the authorities and presents an ideal appearance from a sanitary point of view.

"In Mazatlan, the center of the plague, the sanitary conditions were deplorable, and it may be a hard matter to stamp it out among the miserably poor people of the place. The Mexican authorities have appropriated \$100,000 for fighting the plague in Mazatlan, and every house in which the disease exists is burned, together with its contents.

Sees Her Child Perish in Flames.

Santa Ana.—Thomas, the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Abraham of the Olinda oil wells, was burned to death by a fire which consumed the house in which the child and its mother slept, together with all their belongings and household goods. At the time of the accident the father, who is an oil driller, was absent at work, and the mother, roused from sleep by the crackling of burning timbers, rushed outdoors from her chamber, and before she could return to rescue her child an impassable barrier of flames had enveloped the whole dwelling and the little one perished in the sight of its frantic mother and a crowd of powerless neighbors, who were summoned to the scene by Mrs. Abraham's cries. The fire originated in a bunch of woolen rags which were left near a burning gas stove in the kitchen.

Young people should bear in mind that schools are not the only places where an education can be obtained. A student, a quiet room and a book—these educate.

VICE-PRESIDENT OF BOLIVIA IS BANISHED

Brazil Said to Seek to Prevent Pando's Acre Expedition.

La Paz, Bolivia.—First Vice-President Colonel Velasco was banished under an executive decree for an indefinite period. A police patrol conducted him to the Peruvian frontier. The reason for this action was that Vice-President Velasco, being a leader of the opposition, could not assume the Presidency without creating political disturbances. The Second Vice-President, Dr. Anibal Capriles, will assume the Presidency when President Pando goes to Acre.

During the past week several conferences have taken place between the Brazilian Minister and President Pando. The object of these meetings has not been definitely ascertained, but it is believed that Brazil is seeking to dissuade the Bolivian Government from proceeding with the military expedition to Acre. It is said that Brazil is offering in exchange the Madeira territory, situated on the Bolivian frontier.

Recovers His Son After Twenty Years.

Troy, N. Y.—The home of Seymour Bartholomew, on South Canal street, Whitehall, N. Y., has been brightened by the appearance of his son Benjamin, who was lost twenty years ago, at the age of 5 years, while his parents were living in Helena, Mont. The belief was entertained at the time that the boy had been stolen, and this is verified by the recollection of the young man now returned.

There is no animal more unprofitable than poor sheep, and yet good sheep are nearly always profitable.

Give the fowls good ventilation. Keep free from parasites and you will not have sick fowls.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. || || Wood and Coal. || || ||

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING,

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

If it wasn't for silly hens the fox would not have his reputation.

Steps are being taken to cultivate American oysters in Europe. Where will the invasion end?

When it comes to word painting poets and novelists are not in it with sign writers.

Some claim that co-education encourages matrimony. Why not? Isn't matrimony co-education?

The new process of making silk without the services of the worm will not cause the worm to turn.

If men were half as good as their obituaries the recording angel would have to look for another job.

That Marylander who tossed a lighted cigarette into a keg of powder had the makings of a great chauffeur.

Oil has been discovered in Africa. That continent may now prepare to get itself connected with us by pipe line.

The Dowager Empress of China and the boxers seem to have forgotten that lesson taught by the powers not so very long ago.

A New York City magistrate says that women have a legal right to smoke. The average man would not object to their smoking so much as to their habit of flaring up.

Montreal physicians have discovered that electricity will cure consumption. This makes the fifty-seventh consumption cure that has been discovered during the past six months. Why will people still insist on dying of consumption?

A literary excavator has dug up and revamped the old charge that most of Alexandre Dumas' novels were really written by his staff of secretaries. If there is any foundation for the charge it would pay most of our modern novelists to try the secretary plan likewise.

Dr. Hillis says: "I sometimes think that the only hope for society is to get all the authors in a corner and shoot them for a generation, till we could assimilate what we already have." It may be recalled that Dr. Hillis has added something to the making of books himself.

There is nothing in all this world quite so irritating as overassumption of responsibility. Irresponsibility can be better tolerated. The man or woman—there is no distinction of sex in the matter—who goes about the world seeking whom he or she may rebuke, the person who is charged with a mission, is of all men most misery-making. He chants with Titanic glee, "The times are out of joint," and there is no lamentation in his declaration that he is born to set them right.

When one loses command of himself and throws the reins upon the neck of passion, he may have for the moment a certain enjoyment in the license; but there must surely come a reaction of regret. When he is calm again, and the fit has passed away, every serious person must be ashamed of what he said and what he did, of the manner in which he gave himself away, and the exhibition he made of himself. He will recall the amazement on the faces of his friends, and the silence which they adopted as a protective measure, and the soothing language which they used, as if they were speaking with a baby, and the glances which passed between them. He will not soon be thought the same of with them as he was before this outburst, nor will he have the same claim upon their confidence as a sound and clear-headed man. He has acted like a fretful, peevish child, and has for the time forfeited his title to manhood and the place of a man.

It takes little to cause divorce in these days. Almost any excuse will serve. But it has remained for the Postmaster General of the United States to furnish a cause that is valid and widespread. His order forbidding man and wife to hold clerkships in his department has furnished the divorce mill much new grist to grind. Many clerks prefer to give up their marriage relations rather than their pay. It is always easy to get another husband or another wife, but it is not always easy to get another good job. One woman clerk, drawing \$1,400 a year, announces that she and her husband, who draws \$1,800, have decided to part. "He has always spent his salary," she says, "and I have always spent mine." Neither cares to spend less. The only alternative is divorce, and divorce is cheap and easy. It would be interesting to know by what curious reasoning a man and woman, divorced, will be any more satisfactory to the Postal Department as clerks than they are married. If there is any sense in the theory that marriage robs a woman of the right to be a wage-earner, then there is good sense in the universal tendency toward divorce, not only in the Postoffice Department, but everywhere else. There are conditions that unfit a married woman for regular employment outside the home. But no such condition lies in marriage itself. Many childless wives, with little turn for household duties, may do as excellent service as

women that are unmarried or divorced. Many wives are justly proud of the ability to maintain their own resources, and even contribute to the household fund. It is a laudable pride and a worthy ambition. The government is in small business when it makes a sweeping discrimination against these. If the government is to throw its own ponderous weight into the scale at all, it should be on the side of wedlock, and not against it. Of course, it is easy to say that a marriage which holds together so loosely is better dissolved. But the loss of half the family income is no small matter, especially when the whole of it has barely sufficed.

The country mouse envies the city mouse. The country wife thinks with longing of the concerts, the theaters, the tempting shops and the congenial people of the city, and compares them with the solitude, the drudgery, and the poverty of resource offered by village or farm. But the country woman has one treasure that many of her city cousins may well covet. She takes it for granted—as she takes the sky, the air and the music of her children's voices; to a great many city women it has become a lost dream. It is a home—a real home, where the chairs and the dishes and the beds and the walls and the roof belong to the family; where a new curtain or a new rosebush is a permanent acquisition; where even inconveniences are problems to be solved, not miseries to be endured. The city family of moderate means is driven more and more frequently to the boarding house, the hotel or the apartment house. One is scarcely better than the others so far as the gracious atmosphere of home is concerned. Poor and expensive service, high rents in the city, railway expenses in the suburb, the perplexities of market and kitchen and furnace and sidewalk dismay more and more the men and women in the city. The boarding house offers relief, and the tired housekeeper flutters to it, as a moth to the candle, regardless for the moment of what she is losing. When she realizes that her home has gone, the whole family may have acquired the hotel habit, a habit as pernicious as it is permanent. One after another the selfishnesses that flourish in a home have dropped away. In their place have come a passion for ease and a cynical disregard of the finer sacrifices of domestic life. This is the dark side of the picture. Life may be well lived anywhere, but it is a deeper truth that a real home is the best soil for the cultivation of family love and of mutual helpfulness.

There are many who have been wont in times past to cast a sympathetic tear in pity for the lonely spinster, because of the dire fate that made her spouseless. The facts seem to show that these tears should have been shed for the bachelors instead. The bachelor is the one to be pitied, not the maid. How often have we heard it said that the spinsters, some of them at least, cry out, as they wend their lonely way through life: "Anything, good Lord, will do." All of which is a misconception of the real state of affairs. Instead of the maid saying, "anything will do," she is clearly entitled by the overwhelming argument of numbers, to say, "Let's see the stock. If you've got anything that suits, well and good; otherwise, take it away. For there are others." The census shows that there are in the United States, 6,728,779 bachelors of marriageable age, and only 4,185,446 spinsters above the age of 20. Who's the joke on if it isn't on the bachelor? There wouldn't be enough of the fair sex to go around if the law required all men to be 30 before allowed to marry and fixed the age of girls at 17. Think of it, 2,531,333 men in this country who couldn't buy Easter bonnets for their wives if they wanted to, even after every maiden in the land had wed. Just exactly that many women have, by the good offices of the census man, been translated from the unenviable class of those who "would but can't," to the ranks of the "can but won't." It has given a new dignity to the feminine unyoked, a new status to the unlinked lass. There are, it seems, one and three-fifths men for every woman, leaving out the widowers, who are sometimes as much given to marriage as their never-married brothers. For a decade, or more, girls can pick and choose, glean and garner, turn down right and left, play with many hearts with impunity, while men are having a life-and-death bargain-counter scramble to get a wife before the supply gives out.

Open to Persuasion.
"Is your husband a strong-willed man?" asked Mrs. Sampson of her neighbor, Mrs. Towne. After a moment's reflection Mrs. Towne replied, "I don't know," she said, dubiously. "I always thought he was, but the other day he went into a department store to get a new rug for the sitting room, because he said he wouldn't go another day with our old shabby one. He happened to get off on the wrong floor, and he came home with four new-fangled flat-irons and a porcelain kettle, and no sign of a rug. So you see I don't quite know what to say about him since then."

The Shade Trees of Paris.
The city of Paris, France, spends about \$50,000 every year in maintaining its trees. There are about 87,800 trees in the city, and they grow in rows along the sidewalks. This number, however, does not include the trees in the parks.

In accord with the doctrine of the survival of the fittest, the last woman on earth will be a dressmaker.



EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Generosity in the Churches.

THOSE who believe, or affect to believe that religion is declining throughout the countries of Christendom will find no support for their pessimistic notions in the figures showing the amounts already collected for the "twentieth century" funds started by various denominations in this country and Europe. These funds have already reached a total of \$40,000,000, and the promoters of these enterprise are confident that they will have the balance of \$10,000,000 more. Of the amount raised, more than one-half is credited to American churches, the Methodists being far in the lead in liberality. The Canadian Methodists started to raise \$1,000,000, and have already secured that and \$250,000 besides. The Presbyterians of Canada set out for the same million-dollar goal and have already gone nearly a half-million beyond it.

It is especially gratifying to note that all these enormous sums have been collected at an expense of less than 1 per cent of the total, and also that in spite of this generous giving, it has in no way interfered with the regular contributions to missionary societies and to the support of churches. On the contrary, all religious societies show an increase in receipts, and there is hardly one that is not out of debt, a condition that has not obtained in years. The funds collected are to be used first for the payment of church debts, and, after that, for the endowment of colleges, missionary societies and other religious institutions.

As giving and doing are always closely related, it is unbelievable that this outpouring of millions for the extension of religion at home and abroad will not be speedily followed by a corresponding development and increase in the spiritual life and activities of the churches. The open hand and the open heart generally go together.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Cost of Comfort.

ANY man has bought his comfort at the cost of achievement of his aims. Few people are willing to be incommoded, or to submit to discomforts, even for the sake of future blessings. They would succeed if they could do so, in an easy and pleasant way; but the moment they have to sacrifice their ease or their comfort they shrink from the effort.

It is astonishing what people will sacrifice in order to get comfort, or even temporary relief from whatever annoys or harasses them. They will let golden opportunities slip, by procrastinating, for the sake of comfort until the chances have gone. They do not like to get up early in the morning, because they are so comfortable in bed. They do not like to go out in a storm or in cold weather because it is so cozy at home, or in their office; and so they lose many a chance.

Thousands of people are earning small salaries to-day because they cannot bear to exert themselves to win promotion. They prefer to remain on a low round of life's ladder, for the sake of temporary comfort and ease, rather than to put forth the efforts that would carry them upward.—New York Daily News.

The Waste of Timber.

THE utter indifference of the majority, who live in cities, to the beauty and the uses of the woods makes it hard to procure effective legislation for their keeping, and the eagerness to convert them into money makes the capitalists who are heaving them from the earth indifferent to the needs of the America of the future. Worst of all are the fires which are allowed to devastate whole counties and which usually start as a result of carelessness on the part of hunters, prospectors and campers. Since lumbering began in the State of Washington, about thirty years ago, 30,000,000,000 feet, board measure, have been cut, but more than half as much again has been burned off. The money value of the woods that were destroyed by fire alone was at least \$50,000,000, a most appalling waste, yet one that the people will not realize, because they have not seen the forests. The paper millers are recklessly using up the spruce and poplar wherever they find it, and it is not known that they are replanting where they take away.

CHINESE CHAIRS AND TABLES.

Rich Furniture Used in Restaurants and Joss Houses.

The increasing wealth of Chinatown in New York is expressing itself in an ever-growing use of oriental luxuries and works of art. No better illustration can be found than in the chairs and tables of the newer restaurants, the joss houses, club halls and private residences of the district. Formerly cheap but substantial American furniture was employed. To-day handsome imported goods are, if not the rule, at least so common as to excite no comment.

These specimens of the eastern cabinetmakers' art will bear comparison with our own. They are more conventional and less varied, but they are equally rich, artistic and attractive. The sitter has the choice of a stool or of a chair. Both are made of teak, ebony or ebonized ironwood. The stool is rectangular, with a seat about 18 by 12 inches in dimensions. It is of wood, inlaid marble or inset granite. The frame is plain, carved or inlaid with mother-of-pearl, ivory or silver. Stools cost from \$1 to \$5 apiece.

The chairs are massive affairs, weighing from ten to fifty pounds. They have substantial arms and a footrest, which is usually covered with a bamboo sheath. A movable cushion increases the comfort of the sitter. This cushion has a warm cotton-annel side for the winter and a cool Singapore mat side for the summer. The chair is always more or less carved. The more ornate styles have their framework inlaid with mother-of-pearl or silver and a circle of polished marble, granite or even jade set in the back as a centerpiece. The plainest cost \$5, while those richly carved, decorated with mother-of-pearl and backed with jade command as much as \$200.

The tables are like our own, but from four to eight inches higher. Their general outline is circular, oval, square or rectangular. They are made solid and are never extensible. The material is teak or ebonized ironwood, or, as called, Canton blackwood. When a table is not more than 3 by 6 feet the top is often of marble or granite. The sides and legs are richly carved and are utilized to the utmost by the art-

The drying up of springs and brooks, the shallowing of rivers, the disappearance of wells, the driving out of farmers from once well-watered lands, the decline of villages that formerly prospered through a water supply, the abandonment of mills that formerly had water enough to drive their wheels, and that especially need them, now that coal is no longer to be had, are results of a too eager commercialism and greed, and a too gross ignorance and carelessness on the part of those who did not share in the profits.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Living on \$300 a Year.

IN saying that a workingman and his family could live on \$300 a year and save money, Professor Clark, of Northwestern University, makes the error of seeming to imply that mere living is enough. A little happiness and a comfort or so to serve as a palliative to the crude and useless task of living are commonly eliminated from the calculations of the wise theorists who think out a simple regimen for the man with a large family and a small income. It is true that economy is a joyous thing in itself under most conditions, but the pinch of poverty is not conducive to economy. It is the poor who have to buy wretchedly. The hod of coal is for sale only at an exorbitant price. The ill-nourished body is in poor condition to resist the craving for a glass of liquor. The cramped rooms in the congested tenement of the crowded quarter of the city breed disease and the doctor and the druggist have to be paid if the workingman is to retain his self-respect. Let us teach economy by example, not by theories spoken from the platform or by figures on a lyceum blackboard.—Chicago Daily News.

Size of the American Family.

ACCORDING to Professor Vierkandt, a German sociologist, the question whether American race superiority can make itself felt in the world at large depends on the size of American families. He notes a Berlin dispatch says, "a tendency which discourages large families because of the standard of comfort required." No observing person will deny that there is such a tendency in this country. The Americans like children, but they hesitate to become responsible for the welfare and comfort of large families. Four children in a family are an unusual number; six make a big family nowadays, and eight invite the imputation of reckless prodigality. If Europe is safe from an American invasion until American families grow bigger, it can rest easy in its mind. At present the tendency seems to be the other way. They say that the French are growing more peaceable, more thrifty, and richer. They are not invaders nowadays in commerce, and they are less and less disposed to aggressive war. They have no spare population. So it may be with us. American families can ill spare their sons for foreign service, either military or commercial. There are too few of them born.—Harper's Weekly.

Pressing Need of Uncle Sam's Navy.

THERE is need for a very thorough agitation of the question of the increase in the number of our naval officers; for it is certain that neither the people at large nor their representatives in Congress appreciate the very grave crisis which has been precipitated by the failure to make adequate provision for manning the new ships of the navy. It is easy to understand, if not to excuse, the ignorance or indifference which exists with regard to this question, which is due doubtless to the fact that we are more affected by what we can see with our own eyes in the shape of big battleships, powerful cruisers, etc., than we are by statistical figures indicating the present and future strength of the personnel for manning these ships. For several years past it has been perfectly well understood in official circles that we were building new vessels very much faster than we were providing men and officers to man them; but up to the present time Congress has shown a strange apathy in dealing with the situation.—Scientific American.

any man has a right to fill his pockets if it pleases him to do so. Hotel men make no complaint about the matter, and, in fact, they rather like men to help themselves."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Most Ancient Mines.

Primitive inscriptions from Southern Chaldaea mention expeditions sent to the Land of Magan for the purpose of obtaining hard stones with which to make statues. The date of these inscriptions can only be conjectured, but circumstances point to their being at least 8,000 years old. Apart from them there are records which show that as early as 3,800 B. C. the Chaldeans were in possession of both Sinal and the gold-producing land of Melukkah, or Midian, where recent expeditions have discovered extremely ancient mineral workings, containing mining tools dating back some 7,000 years. These mines, which yielded copper as well as gold, appear to have fallen into the hands of the first of the Pharaohs, for the very earliest Egyptian records yet discovered tell of the expulsion of foreign miners from the Sinaite peninsula.

The Siamese Army.

Siem has a standing army of about five thousand men, but the fact that the government owns arms and equipment sufficient for 80,000 troops shows that the Siamese are prepared for defense. Every male inhabitant from the age of 18 to 21 must serve as a recruit for three years. The government also owns about twenty vessels. The largest of these is a cruiser of 3,000 tons.

Good Cause for Enmity.

Mrs. Korseley—I don't see your lady friend with you any more.
Miss Cunnen—No, but you may have noticed my lady friend's gentleman friend with me, so she's my lady enemy now.—Philadelphia Press.

Not Much 'Ere.

"Losing your hair, sir?" remarked the barber, producing the inevitable bottle.
"Oh, that's all right," rejoined the victim cheerfully. "I always come out on top."—London Judy.

In these times a man ought to be a farmer or in a trust.

HANDS OF A MONEY HANDLER.

Line of Business in Which Velvety Fingers Don't Predominate.

"Look at my hands," said a man as he drifted into the office of a well-known business man, and as he said it he stretched his fingers out to their full length, exposing the palms of his hands. The insides of his hands were very rough. That was exactly what he wanted to call attention to.

"Do you see these crusty formations," he continued, "these corns, and bunions, and knots, and other things of that sort? Look at 'em." He still held his hands open for inspection. "Do you know where I got 'em?" he asked. "Splittin' wood?" answered the man. "Not much," said the fellow with the rusty hands. "Maulin' rails?" ventured the man again. "Nope," was the short reply of the man with the heavy hands. "Pullin' a cross-cut, saw," suggested the man as a last resort, but he was wrong again. "Well, how on earth did you get 'em then?" he asked with a show of impatience. "Handlin' money," was the man's reply, and he smiled at the look of disgust and incredulity which spread over the face of the man he was talking to. "Yes, sir; I got all these corns, and bunions, and knots, and other rough things which you see on my hands by handling money. You see I work for the traction company, and have to handle and sort all the money of the company. It is awfully hard on the hands. A great deal of the money is in small denominations and we handle it in bags and packages of various sizes. There is so much of it that a fellow's hands soon become hard on the inside and gradually grow into the knobby condition which you find mine in at this time. You can bet that handling money is not the soft and velvety business it is generally supposed to be. The association of soft white hands with the business of handling money is dead wrong, and if any man doubts what I say about it I simply ask him to step up and take a look at my hands."

And the money handler with the rough hands blew out as suddenly as he had blown in.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WORLD'S GAMBLING RECORD.

Among the many world records held by this country at the present time is that of gambling. We are easily first in this sinister accomplishment. It crops out all over the country—in the street urchin, in the university youth, in the clerk and the workman, in society, in the family even (where one night a week is often set apart for an "innocent" little game of poker); in the gambling establishments which the law is powerless to suppress, at the race tracks, and, above all, in Wall street. It is safe to say that more gambling goes on in Greater New York every day than in any other community in the world, not excepting the kingdom of gambling, Monaco.

The dishonesty, corruption, and misery entailed are stupendous and heart-rending to contemplate. At first sight this incurable mania for gambling with which we are afflicted seems a helms and unmixed evil. It is bad enough, in all conscience, and it is not our purpose to plead for it. But as madness is often the result of some fine quality or power becoming excessive or going wrong, so gambling seems to be a diseased form of a spirit which has made the prosperity of America—the spirit of enterprise. In fact, enterprise is a sort of gambling. A man engages his savings, his time, his energy, in a scheme which he hopes will yield him fivefold, tenfold, a hundredfold, but whose success is almost as problematical as the fall of a roulette ball, the finish of a horse race, or the fluctuation of the stock market.

The difference between gambling and genuine enterprise is that in the former a man wages on pure hazard, often pitting his reason against a mechanical thing that has nothing to do with reason except to mock it, while in the latter he bets on his own power and resources. Gambling and enterprise are both the expression of an intense ambition to get rich. And as long as that ambition remains the moving principle in American activity, there will be this double expression of it—enterprise and gambling, the one leading to prosperity, the other, more often than not, to poverty and ruin and all degradation.—Harper's Weekly.

Boys Were Ingenious.

One of the many things Prof. Brewer is interested in is the agricultural experiment station maintained by New York in the outskirts of New Haven. One day the professor took his sons through the place, explaining to them the different pieces of apparatus. They were particularly interested in a certain machine designed to smoke cigars automatically, whereby the finest ash possible is obtained and analyzed. "I noticed that the boys were attracted by this machine and explained it to them carefully," said the professor recently, according to the New York Times. "I thought no more about it, however, until one Sunday I found our house full of smoke. And what do you suppose? Bless me if those boys hadn't rigged up a similar machine in the attic and were coloring a meerschaum pipe!"

Somehow, when people see a woman with the front of her dress bristling with pins, they decide that she either has no children or that they are all grown.

The trouble with tact is, that you are apt to catch people using it.

THIS IS TO WIN.

Who swings with every wind that blows
Or changes with each changing tide,
Into the harbor of success
His craft will never guide.

Through storm or shine, 'gainst wind and
wave,
With never lagging courage he
Must steer his vessel ever on,
Straight over life's rough sea.

To breast the storm, the winds defeat,
The waves o'ercome—this is to win.
Who labors thus will hear at last
The summons: "Enter in."
—Los Angeles Herald.

STURDY M'QUINN

THE whirl of the machinery grew
dim in the ears of Sturdy Mc-
Quinn. Not that it had stopped,
but the buzzing in his ears made it
seem far away.

The wonderful, almost human type-
setting machine at which he sat, was
motionless, awaiting the lightning
touch of his fingers. So is the great
"Daily" born each day to live and die,
before the setting of the sun.

The clamor of the newsboys outside
meant that it was almost 12, time for
the first edition. They had finished
their crap game and were jabbering in
many keys and tongues. A motley
crew, indeed, like none since the Tower
of Babel.

Sturdy heaved a sigh of relief as he
finished the last word of a long col-
umn, for the click of the keys made
him nervous, for the first time in the
many years he had been sitting at the
same machine.

He had done his work faithfully, but
listlessly, for a week past. Yes, it was
just a week to-night. How long a week
may seem when you must watch each
dawn.

The foreman noticed this change and
wondered. Sturdy had been his right
hand man through many years of
nerve-racking work, never missing a
day, and always willing to share the
burden of his overwrought chief. There
was something so reassuring about
this big man's calm voice; the echo
of a self-reliant and resource-
ful nature.

No one dreamed of associating senti-
ment with the homely, quiet type-
setter, but Sturdy was in love. In
love, as only a man of his shy, re-
served temperament can be; with a
sleeping leech of his heart.

A week had passed since that mis-
erable night when Mary had told him
they must part. She didn't love him,
and never would, so it wasn't right
for them to see each other any more.
They were sitting on a bench in the
park. How well he remembered every
detail. The purr of the summer breeze
in the trees, the stray curl that brushed
his cheek; the dainty hat, and pretty
muslin dress, and Mary's voice, almost
a sob, as she laid her hand on his
broad, strong shoulder, and asked him
to forgive her for making him so un-
happy.

Was there any one else, he had asked?
No, it was only her duty to him,
for whom she cared so much, but not
quite enough. Sturdy had taken the
blow silently, as all brave men meet
fate, but Mary had to almost lead him
home, for this crumbling of tenderly
cherished hopes had made the trees
dance and the walk evade him. They
said good-bye at the gate, just as they
had done many times a week for two
years.

Not that night, nor the next, did
Sturdy realize it was to be for always,
and that the little house he had se-
cretly picked out, dreamed about and
worked for would never be "home,"
for home meant only a place where
Mary would be waiting for him when
the day was over.

He bore the first two days patiently,
with a sort of numb resolution, but
could stand it no longer. The third
evening he stole up and hid in the
shadow of some trees opposite her
house, feeling like a thief, but a thief
who steals because he is hungry.

He had not long to wait before Mary
crossed the street, almost at his elbow,
but did not notice the silent figure un-
der the shadow of the trees.

She stopped a moment to say good-
bye to a girl friend, then went in and
quietly closed the door. Just then a
man passed, looked keenly at the sil-
ent watcher, as if interested in his
study of the little house opposite.

The dull routine of the day's work
did little to lighten Sturdy's burden.

The buzzing in his head grew worse
and the whirl of the machinery harder
to bear. His nerves were overwrought
from lack of sleep. Another day was
almost done, a hard, trying day, and
it was a relief to go home and be quiet.

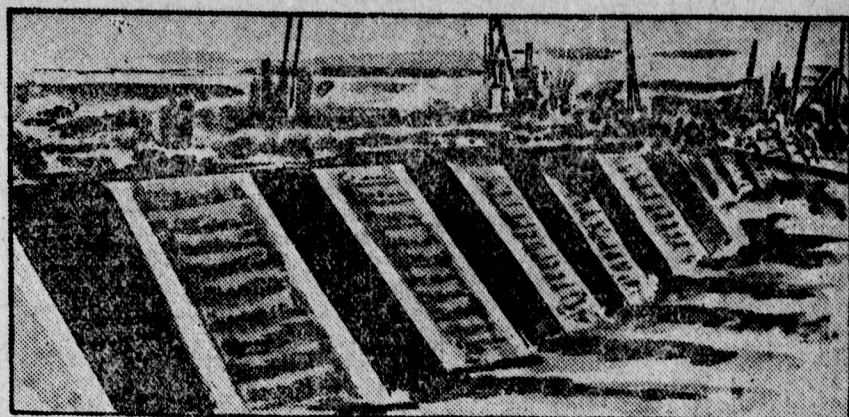
The air tubes belched forth their last
batch of "matter," generally "ads"
which came in late, and appear under
the head of "Too Late to Classify."

Busy looking little boys ran in all
directions, handing each man a few
scribbled sheets. Sturdy absently took
his share and began to play the keys
before him.

PERSONAL—Will young lady in
white dress, black hat, who parted
with friend last evening about 8, at
Elm and Chestnut-sts., be at same cor-
ner this evening at 9? Admire.

It was unusually deserted the next
evening out by Elm and Chestnut-sts.,
except for a dapper young man stand-
ing on the corner, gazing up at a house
across the way. Suddenly, as if
sprung from the earth, a man stepped
up and dealt him a stinging blow be-
tween the eyes. It was an uneven
combat from the first, and in less time
than it takes to tell it, the dapper
youth lay in a crumpled heap at the
feet of Sturdy McQuinn.

COMPLETION OF THE GREAT NILE DAM.

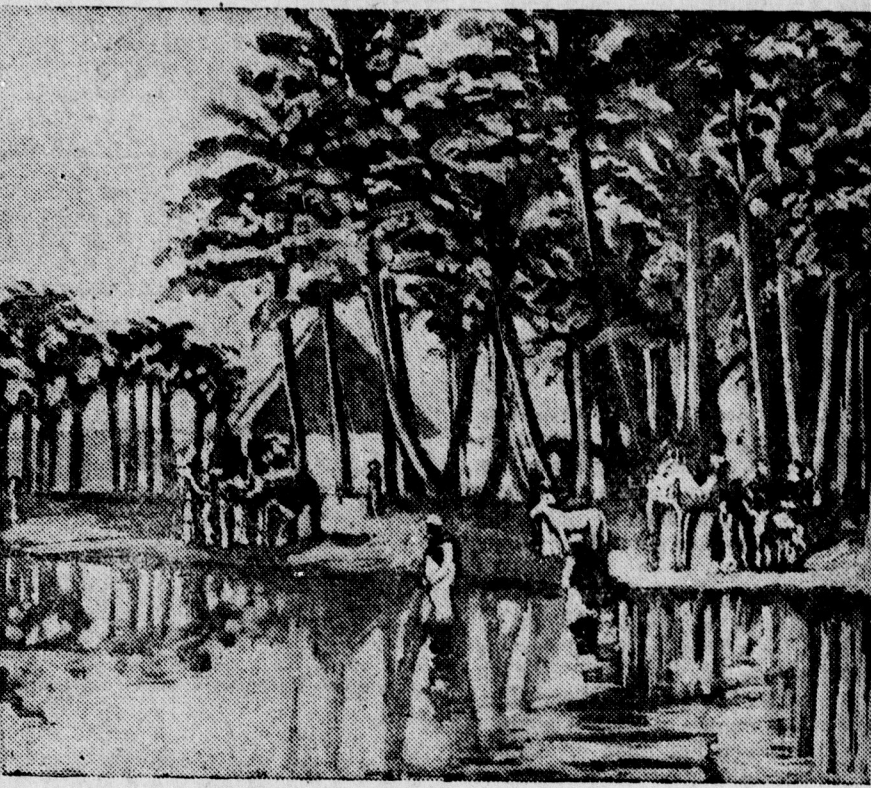


THE ASSOUAN DAM, SHOWING 5 OF THE 108 SLUICE GATES.

THE great Assouan dam—boon for Egypt and one of the most wonder-
ful achievements of man—has been completed and dedicated. The
Assouan dam and the Assiout barrage are monuments to British en-
gineering skill and progressive policy. These great works, which have cost
between \$100,000,000 and \$125,000,000, will systematize irrigation, impart
security to crops and stability to harvests, and widen the area of Nile lands
under cultivation.

The Assouan dam is one and one-fourth miles long and will hold the
water 347.6 feet above the level of the Mediterranean. The dam is pierced
by 180 openings, each twenty-three feet high and seven feet wide. Each
sluice is fitted with steel gates, adjustable at will, so as to enable the water
to go in and out. An idea of the immensity of the labor involved in the
construction may be obtained from the fact that the foundations of some of
the sluices go seventy-five feet below the ordinary rock surface. The Nile
will be held up by a dam 100 feet thick at the base and the valley above it
will be flooded for fifty miles.

The experts, by way of comparison, calculate that the reservoir will hold
water enough for a year's full supply for every town and village in the
United Kingdom. The engineering works also include an open weir or bar-
rage at Assiout, a long way down the Nile, by which the distribution of the
water from the great reservoir is secured over a large area.



SCENE ALONG THE NILE RIVER.

A crowd had gathered at a small ur-
chin's cry of "fight," and just as Stur-
dy was preparing quietly to depart a
policeman stepped up and marched
both victor and victim off to the sta-
tion-house.

No one had heard a woman's scream
from behind the closed blinds of the
little house opposite, but Mary had
seen both the "Personal" and her
avenger. A strange, new light burned
in her eyes as she paced the floor, long-
ing for morning.

Early the next day, Mr. Stevens, the
foreman of the composing-room, was
wanted at the telephone.

A puzzled expression spread over his
face as he heard his absent typeset-
ter's embarrassed request that he come
down to the district police station. A
cab was soon speedily covering the
distance, and the newspaper man was
received with great deference at head-
quarters. Yes; the prisoner had vio-
lently assaulted a man, without provo-
cation. Of course, if he was a friend
of Mr. Stevens it would be all right;
in fact, he could go right along with
him now.

The culprit was summoned and
blinked sheepishly out of two very
black eyes at his chief, who was laugh-
ing heartily.

"What has come over my steady
right-hand man, I wonder?" But
Sturdy was being piloted out to the
cab and had no time to explain.

At the entrance they almost col-
lided with a young girl, looking very
much embarrassed. Sturdy stopped,
looked helplessly first at Mary, then
at his rescuer, who felt there was
something very important happening.
"Mr. Stevens," said a sweet even voice,
"Sturdy and I are going to be married
very soon, and seeing that he has been
with you for so long, and so fond of
you, I knew you would like to know."

So Mary and her sadly damaged pa-
tient were driven home in the cab,
and Mr. Stevens chuckling audibly,
jumped on a car. He made straight
for the office of the proprietor, where
his counsel was much valued, emerg-
ing a few minutes later with a letter
in his hand which read:

Dear Sir—We take pleasure in send-
ing you the enclosed check for \$500,
in acknowledgment of your 15 years of
faithful service on our paper.

We trust you will soon recover from
your slight illness, and report for work
as usual, with an advance of \$5 a week
in salary. We remain, very truly
yours.

THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.
E. R. Whitcomb, Proprietor.
—Buffalo News.

HISTORIC CHANDELIERS.

Removed from Parlors of White House
to Capitol.

Old landmarks are changing places.
By permission of President Roosevelt
the large crystal chandeliers which
have hung in the parlors of the White
House for many years, are to be placed
in the capitol. There are nine of these

chandeliers, valued at \$1,500 each, and
all are of exceptional artistic merit.
Two of them will be placed in the
rooms of the ways and means and the
appropriations committees, respect-
ively, where their numerous crystal
prisms and silver mountings will pre-
sent a handsome contrast to the rich
mahogany furniture of the rooms.
Two of the largest chandeliers, taken
from the east room, will hang in the
lobby of the House of Representatives,
one will be placed in the handsomely
furnished room assigned to the com-
mittee on the District of Columbia, an-
other will be placed in the room re-
served for the Vice-President, now
occupied by Senator Frye, the presi-
dent of the Senate pro tem; still an-
other will be placed in the room used
by the speaker of the House, and the
location of the other is yet to be de-
termined. In addition to the chande-
liers, the President has presented to
the capitol a number of marble man-
tels and bookcases which have heret-
ofore been in use in the White House,
and which will be valued by the Sen-
ators and Representatives to whose com-
mittee rooms they are assigned because
of their beauty and their historic as-
sociations.

Putting Up a Boy's Lunch.

A recent writer—and she writes as
one whom any boy would love—tells
how she saw a mother put up a lunch
for her boy to take to school, and then
she tells very prettily how daintily she
would have put up that lunch, and I
know she would do just as she said.
But she didn't go far enough. Now, if
I were going to put up a lunch for a
boy 13 years old, I wouldn't take a lit-
tle tin pail nor yet a neat little covered
basket; I would just take the market
basket, if the family wasn't going to
use it that day, and I would cut up a
loaf of bread, and trim off every bit of
crust to keep the boy from lying about
it, and telling me that he ate it and
didn't fire it over the fence when he
came home. I would cut that loaf into
slices and spread on the butter until
it began to fall off, then I would stack
on the sugar as long as it would hold.
Then I would load in a couple of links
of sausage and some slabs of ham, a
dainty cluster of hard-boiled eggs—say
half a dozen—all the cake there was in
the house, and fill up the rest of the
space with pie, and then stuff two of
his pockets full of apples to eat during
school hours, and fill the rest of his
pockets with nuts, and give him 5
cents to buy "taffy." Then if that boy
came home at 4 o'clock and said he
didn't have enough luncheon and
couldn't have a piece, I would give
him the keys to the cellar, cupboard,
pantry, cake chest, and fruit closet,
and, yielding to dark despair, go out
to the barn and hang myself. We
were a boy myself, once.—Burdette.

Women patients are more popular in
hospitals than men patients. They
are easier to get along with, and com-
plain less. But men are more popular
than women in boarding houses.

PATROLMAN MONROE'S LONG BEAT.



—Chicago Tribune.

VENEZUELAN CORRUPTION.

An American's Criticism of Affairs in
South American Republic.

Notwithstanding President Cleve-
land's action on behalf of Venezuela,
which saved that country the loss of
part of its territory and which would
have rendered the people of any nation
our warmest friends, says an American
long resident in the South American
republic, the government and people
of the United States are really more
hated by the Venezuelans than those
of any other nation—not excepting Ger-
many and England up to the time of
their present attack on Venezuela.
Through their illiteracy and dense ig-
norance the Venezuelans have imbibed
the idea that the United States govern-
ment intends to absorb all Central and
South American countries.

Their hatred of citizens of the United
States was noticed and remarked upon
by all our people residing in Venezue-
la, and was shown by them in various
ways. Foreigners of other national-
ities, among them English and Ger-

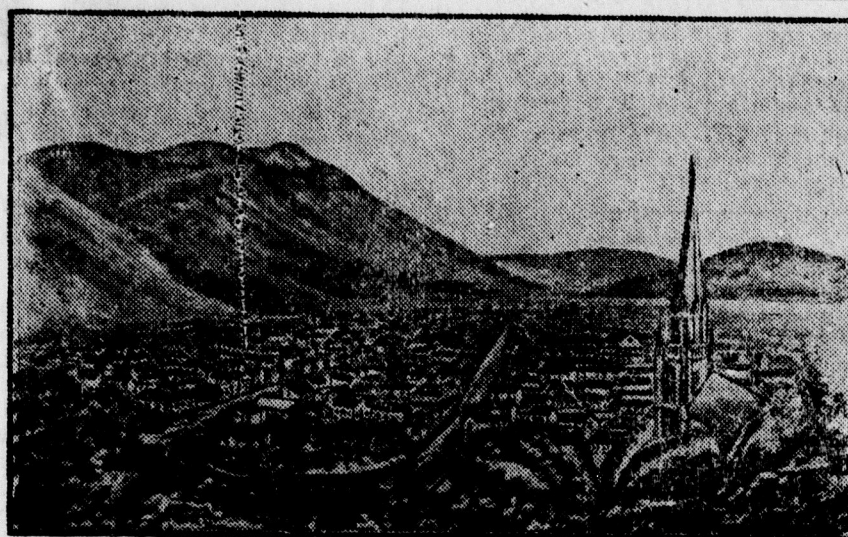
a fortune in Paris, not in view of the
proverbial "rainy day," but to sport
upon in Europe.

There is no attempt to enforce any
health regulations in Venezuela, and
smallpox and yellow fever are always
with them. In fact, it is not unusual to
see persons broken out with smallpox
walking the streets in the towns and
cities of Venezuela.

There is one disease I should have
excepted, however, and that is leprosy.
Near Caracas they have a reservation,
a few miles out of the city, for lepers.
As insufficient provision is made for
clothing and feeding these unfortun-
ates, it is not unusual for the lepers—
some of them minus ears, noses, fin-
gers and toes—to parade through Car-
acas and demand food to keep from
starving to death.

Circumstantial Evidence.

It is a rule, to which good lawyers
usually adhere, never to tell more than
one knows. A newspaper tells a funny
story of a lawyer who carried the rule
to the extreme.



CARACAS, THE CAPITAL OF VENEZUELA.

mans, considered the treatment of
Americans by the Venezuelans a great
joke, and improved the occasion to
make sarcastic remarks about the
"love" of the Venezuelans for us.

The Venezuelan government officials
are as characterless and corrupt as
those of any on earth.

While Venezuela is a so-called "re-
public," President Castro has not per-
mitted an election since he succeeded
Guzman through a revolution to the
Presidency. Castro arbitrarily regu-
lates the tariff, and an import that has
a duty of 5 per cent on it to-day may
by his order have 25 per cent on it to-
morrow. One of his acts since he be-
came President was to order, under
the penalty of imprisonment for its
violation, all olive trees cut down, in
order that he might derive more reve-
nue from imported olives.

Most of the foreign companies and
business men ascertain after they have
invested their capital in Venezuela
that they are subjected to systematic
blackmail. If they do not contribute
as called upon by the government offi-
cials they soon find their business ham-
pered, if not entirely ruined, by said
officials, who are responsible to no one
but Castro, and it is understood that
he "stands in" with them in their de-
mands upon the foreign business peo-
ple. As he alone, as already stated,
regulates the tariff, it is plain how the
business of any or all foreigners may
be affected.

It is a quite common thing for the
Secretary of war, the Secretary of the
Interior and the private secretary of
the President to call on foreign busi-
ness men or their managers and "bor-
row" \$5, \$10 or \$50. These "loans" are
always made, and at once charged to
business losses, as they are never paid.
Nothing at all is done by the general
government of Venezuela in the inter-
ests of its people. Everything attempt-
ed by Castro is with a view to his own
perpetuation in office and his own en-
richment. That also has been the pol-
icy of his predecessors, for he is no
worse than the others. After each one
is overthrown it is found that he has
anticipated such result and has laid up

One of the agents in a Midland Re-
vision Court in England objected to
a person whose name was on the reg-
ister, on the ground that he was dead.
The revising barrister declined to ac-
cept the assurance, however, and de-
manded conclusive testimony on the
point.

The agent of the other side rose and
gave corroborative evidence as to the
decease of the gentleman in question.

"But, sir, how do you know the
man's dead?" demanded the barris-
ter.

"Well," was the reply, "I don't know.
It's very difficult to prove."
"As I suspected," returned the barris-
ter. "You don't know whether he's
dead or not."

The barrister glanced triumphantly
round the court, but his expression
gradually underwent a change as the
witness coolly continued:

"I was saying, sir, that I don't know
whether he is dead or not, but I do
know this: They buried him about a
month ago on suspicion."

Convinced Him.

Mr. Pinchpenny stepped aboard the
car at 4th Street, and paid his fare,
but the conductor, who was very busy,
forgot that he had received the nickel,
and at 7th Street held out his hand.

"Fare," he said.

"I paid you half a mile back," pro-
tested Mr. Pinchpenny.

"I think not," rejoined the conduc-
tor.

"I say I did."

"I say you didn't."

Mr. Pinchpenny hesitated a moment,
and then said, with the air of an in-
jured citizen:

"Don't you recollect a man that got
on about five minutes ago and held
on to his nickel as if he didn't want
to give it up, and you almost had to
pry it out of his hand?"

"Yes."

"Well, that was me."

"I remember you now," said the con-
ductor, passing on with a grin.

The nickel jingles as loudly in the
conductor's box as the \$5 gold piece
—and much more frequently.



When you are lonesome you realize
what poor company you are.—Life.

"Hi, Bill, look here! I weigh four
pounds more'n you!" "Aw, y'r cheat-
in, Skinny. Youse got y'r han's in y'r
pockets."—Baltimore News.

German Instructor (to usually late
student)—"I see you are early of late;
you used to be behind before, and now
you are first at last."—Harvard Lam-
poon.

His Needs Were Small.—Landlady—
"What portion of the chicken would
you like, Mr. Newcomer?" Mr. New-
comer—"Oh, half of it will be ample,
thank you."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Waggs—"I understand that
drinking is one of your husband's fail-
ings." Mrs. Jaggs—"You have been
misinformed; it is his most pronounced
success."—Chicago Daily News.

Teacher—"Johnnie, this is the worst
composition in the class, and I'm going
to write to your father and tell him."
Johnnie—"Don't keep if ye do; he wrote
it fer me."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Grady—"Mrs. Dolan looks her
second husband better than her first."
Mrs. Dooley—"An' plwy?" Mrs. Grady
—"Shure, he's in jail so much she has
nearly all she earns fer herself."—
Judge.

Consolation.—"I'm feeling very ill
again, doctor; do you think I'm going
to die?" "My dear madam, compose
yourself; that is the last thing in the
world that is going to happen to you."
—Tit-Bits.

"Is this, then, to be the end of our
romance?" he asked. "No," she an-
swered; "my lawyer will call on you in
the morning. I have a bushel and a
half of your letters."—Chicago Rec-
ord-Herald.

"Yes, I consider my life a failure."
"Oh, Henry, how sad! Why should
you say that?" "I spend all my time
making money enough to buy food and
clothes; but the food disagrees with me,
and my clothes don't fit."—What to
Eat.

"Oh, Major Bloodgood!" said a girl-
ish gusher, "they say that during the
war you were always cool in action."
"Cool!" declared the major; "why, my
dear girl, I was so cool that when I
slivered people insinuated that I was
trembling."—Baltimore Herald.

She—"Some persons claim that they
cannot look from a height without
wishing to cast themselves down. Did
you ever have that feeling, Mr. Yearn-
so?" He—"Once." "Indeed? Where
were you?" "I was in an elevated car,
and I saw you in the street."—New
York Weekly.

"But can you cook?" asked the pro-
spective young man. "Let us take those
questions up in their proper order," re-
turned the wise girl. "The matter of
cooking is not the first to be consid-
ered." "Then what is the first?" he
demanded. "Can you provide the things
to be cooked?"—Chicago Evening Post.

Harris—"When I meet Flanders he
generally has something to say about
the virtues of his first wife, and my
wife says Mrs. Flanders is always talk-
ing about her first husband's good
points." Damon—"So they both have
been married before?" Harris—"Yes.
What a pity that first husband and that
first wife couldn't have married one an-
other! They'd make an ideal match."

Mrs. Temperton—"I've got the dearest
old darling of a husband that ever
happened. He has an awful temper,
and about once a month he gets mad
and tears up my best hat." Miss Sing-
leton—"And you call him a dear old
darling after that? How can you?"
Mrs. Temperton—"Well, you see, he
always has a fit of remorse next day
and buys me a better one."—Chicago
News.

"Rather absent-minded, isn't he?"
"Extremely so. Why, the other night
when he got home he knew there was
something he wanted to do, but he
couldn't remember what it was until he
had sat up over an hour trying to
think." "And did he finally remember
it?" "Yes; he discovered that he had
wanted to go to bed early."—Phila-
delphia Press.

He was cutting an item from a news-
paper. "It tells how a house was
robbed, and I want to show it to my
wife," he explained. "What good will
that do?" a friend inquired. "A whole
lot," was the reply; "you see, this house
was robbed while the man was at
church with his wife." "Say!" ex-
claimed the friend, excitedly, "you
haven't got a duplicate copy of that pa-
per, have you?"—Chicago Post.

First Pianist—"Did you have much of
an audience at your recital yesterday
afternoon?" Second Pianist—"Splend-
id! There were two men, three women
and a boy. The boy, I afterwards
learned, was employed about the place,
and the two men came in for shelter, as
it was raining at the time. But the
three women were all right. They came
to hear me, I know, for I gave them
the passes myself."—Boston Tran-
script.

Mrs. Ferguson reached over, took a
long, dark hair off her husband's shoul-
der and held it up for inspection.
"That," he said, angry at her implied
suspicion, "is from the horse's mane.
I have just been currying him." "What
made you suppose," she asked, haughti-
ly, "that I thought it was anything
else?" At which he shrank back be-
hind his newspaper again, feeling as if
he had kicked hard at something and
missed it.—Chicago Tribune.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1903.

Our Hawaiian neighbors are opposed to the establishment of a leper colony at Molokai.

The Standard Oil Company has gained a footing in the California oil fields, which means complete domination sooner or later.

Hon. Henry Ward Brown, San Mateo County's representative in the Assembly, is recognized as the leader of the reform forces in the lower house of the Legislature.

The rainstorm of the past week has covered a wide area. The good to result from this downpour is beyond estimate. The ground needed just such a rain to make good crops possible.

Every one will rejoice to see the Venezuelan trouble settled peacefully and by arbitration. The just claims of the European powers are to be ascertained and provision made for their payment. The good offices of our own Government has brought about this happy result.

All sorts of amendments to the game laws of the State are current at Sacramento. In framing a game law the fundamental principle, that wild game is the common property of all the people, is too often lost sight of. Let the law provide protection to wild game, but do not make the law a means to preserve the game for the benefit of sportsmen or any exclusive set or class.

Governor Pardee has decided to make the heads of departments and members of Boards and Commissions responsible for the administration of their respective offices by giving them full power to choose all their subordinates. If the Governor will stick to this resolution, he will rid himself of a tremendous burden and inaugurate a real and valuable reform in the civil service of the State.

Associated and acting under the auspices of the California Central Coast Counties Improvement Association, the following named counties will make an exhibition at Los Angeles, viz: San Mateo, Santa Clara, San Luis Obispo, Monterey, San Benito and Santa Cruz.

The exhibit will be held at No. 410 South Broadway street, and will be kept open the three months during the influx of winter tourists to Southern California. Mr. Claude Fox of Redwood City has been authorized to canvass for and collect samples of the products and manufactures of this county for display. Mr. Fox paid this town a visit on Wednesday in this connection and called upon the Fuller Company, the Western Meat Company and the Steiger Pottery Company. Any one having articles for the exhibit can address Mr. Claude Fox or Mr. L. P. Behrens, Redwood City.

The tide of capital and population is setting towards California and the Pacific Coast. Such exhibits are the very best channels through which to advertise the products, resources and advantages of any locality.

ARID LAND RECLAMATION IN CALIFORNIA.

Recent Investigation by the United States Geological Survey Looking to the Utilization of the Waters of the Colorado River.

The greatest opportunity for the reclamation of arid lands in California, and perhaps in the entire Southwest, has been found to lie in the utilization of the waters of the Colorado River on its adjacent lands in California and Southern Arizona. As a result of an investigation along this river, made in January, 1902, by the hydrographic branch of the United States Geological Survey, the extent of the alluvial bottom land between Camp Mohave and Yuma was found to be from 400,000 to 500,000 acres. Extended surveys were begun November 1 last, to determine the area and quality of these bottom lands, the possibility of diverting water to them, and the probable expense of their reclamation. To this end a hydrographic survey of the region was begun, including the gaging of the river, the location of canal lines, soil analysis, and the determination of silt and evaporation; and a topographic map of the lands upon which distribution systems may be considered was made. This map, on which the topographic features are clearly and accurately shown, will be of great value in assisting engineers to locate the main canal lines, and is

essential to a comprehensive knowledge of the river as a whole. About one hundred men are engaged in these investigations for the United States Geological Survey, Mr. E. T. Perkins being in charge of the engineering field work, Mr. E. C. Barnard in charge of the topographic mapping, and Mr. J. B. Lippincott, resident hydrographer for California, consulting engineer on investigation.

The demands for irrigation in the Colorado Valley are urgent. The average rainfall at Camp Mohave is only 5.99 inches per annum, and at Yuma it is 3.06 inches per annum, while the temperatures are such as to provide twelve growing months in the year. The Colorado River derives its principal source of water supply from the melting snow on the high mountains of Utah, Colorado and Wyoming. It reaches the stage of maximum flow—approximately 50,000 cubic feet per second—in the months of May and June, when the demand for irrigation is normally the highest; its minimum flow—about 4000 cubic feet per second—occurs in the months of January and February, at the time of least demand. The opportunities for storage on this stream are very great.

The silts of the river are difficult to handle in canals, but the fertilizing properties which they have are such that lands irrigated with these muddy waters will never require further fertilization.

Mr. R. H. Forbes of the Agricultural Experiment Station at Tucson, Ariz., who has made a study of the silt in the Colorado River, has pointed out that this stream resembles the Nile in many particulars. Like the great river of Egypt, the Colorado is subject to an annual summer rise sufficient to overflow the extensive areas of its borders and delta lands. These high waters are rich in fertilizing sediments, are exceptionally free from alkaline salts, and come at an opportune time for irrigation. Mr. Forbes maintains that when the Colorado is understood and utilized as successfully as the greater and better known Egyptian stream, it will be recognized as the American Nile—the creator of a new country for the irrigator, the mother of an occidental Egypt.—U. S. Geological Survey.

The Difference of an Inch.

At one of the reunions of the Army of the Cumberland several former officers of the Union army fell to discussing the wounds they had received during the civil war. At last one of their number turned to Colonel B., a tall, fine, soldierly looking man, who had remained silent during the discussion, and said:

"Well, colonel, you seem to be the only one of the party who escaped uninjured."

"Oh, no, I didn't," answered the colonel quickly. "I was shot at Antietam. A bullet went through my nose, taking the gristle out." He wriggled his nose from side to side to prove the truth of his statement.

"Ah, well, you were quite fortunate after all," said Major M. consolingly. "If the bullet had struck a half inch further in, your soul would have been launched into eternity."

"Yes," said the colonel, "and if the blamed thing had gone a half inch further out it wouldn't have hit me at all."—Lippincott's.

Man's Monuments.

Mr. James Ricalton, writing of the wonderful old ruins of monuments and shrines at Anurajapoor, the city of the sacred bo tree in Ceylon, says: "From the days of the mound builders man has shown himself to be a monument erecting being. The Christians have their cathedrals, the Mohammedans have their mosques, and the Buddhists have their shrine tombs, designated differently in different countries as pagoda, tope and dagoba."

"The pagodas of China are entirely dissimilar to those of Burma, and the dagobas of Ceylon are quite unlike those in either country, yet all serve the one purpose of relic sepulture. They are not altogether a thing of the past. They are still erected near the temples, but those of modern construction are small and unimportant when compared with those that have stood biennial monsoons for 2,000 years. Even their half buried ruins are stupendous."

The Paris Mousetrap.

Paris has been described as a gigantic mousetrap with three doors labeled, respectively, hotel, cafe and restaurant. The city has about 10,000 hotels. There are restaurants in every block, and you can find cafes at almost every step. At almost any restaurant you are sure of good cooking. You can eat well anywhere and at any price. There are scores of places where the meals cost as high as in the better restaurants of New York and hundreds where you can get a very fair dinner for 50 cents or, if you would have wine, for 10 cents additional. There is one store company which does an enormous business in supplying cheap and good food for Parisians. It was founded by a butcher who has his shops still in different parts of the city. This company has 100 or more restaurants where you can always be sure of good service and good food. You pay for what you eat and pay for everything, but the prices are low.

Napoleon's Temper.

A story is told of a sudden rage into which Napoleon I. fell one day as he was at dinner. He had scarce partaken of a mouthful when apparently some inopportune thought or recollection stung his brain to madness, and, reeling from the table without rising from his chair—his small stature permitting—that he uplifted his foot—dashed with the table, crash went the dinner, and the emperor sprang up, intending to pace the room. Quick as a flash his waiter scratched a few magic symbols on a bit of paper, and the emperor's check had grown more than double. Napoleon appreciated the delicacy of his attendant and said, "Thank you, my dear Dunand," with one of his imitable smiles. The hurricane had blown over.



His Best Investment.

Twenty-five years ago Colonel George K. Clark was a prosperous real estate man in Chicago, with a wife and home that seemed to fill his life with all needed comforts and with a business which promised reasonable certainty for the future. He had only to look forward to the rounding out of life in comparative comfort, and the gradual retirement from active work to enjoy the fruits of his labor. He loved his well-appointed home, his horses, and the comfort which awaited him at the close of his day's work in the office.

But there came a change in his outlook upon life. He was a good man already, and a Christian; but he came to the doing of some forms of work at close range which formerly he had done through others, and there grew in his heart a new feeling for the unfortunate and the tempted that wrought a change in his habits.

He began to spend his evenings in a little mission, newly begun in a needy quarter of the city, working among the forlorn men who gathered there. He was warm-hearted, upright, genuinely sympathetic, eminently practical in his religion, and his hold upon the men whom he was trying to help was apparent at once, and was strong. Mrs. Clark joined her husband in this work; a little woman just past middle life, but full of pluck and earnestness.

The mission needed money, and the colonel gave it with a generous hand; but more it needed a man and a woman such as he and his wife proved to be, and from small beginnings it grew to a place of importance and influence.

The Pacific Garden Mission, as it was called, has existed and flourished for a quarter of a century. Colonel Clark is dead, but the work survives, and is nobly filling out its early plan. Three hundred and sixty-five nights in the year it is open, and always well-filled; and there is hardly a night when some discouraged, tempted man or woman does not there begin a new life.

In these meetings, through summer and winter, Mrs. Clark is still a constant help and inspiration. It is yet too soon to tell all that her work means.

It is not to give a history of this mission that the present article is written, but to tell how one man and woman came to be a blessing to thousands of struggling men and women, and to others who had ceased to struggle, by undertaking to do the Lord's work at first hand. Colonel Clark had been for years a careful and successful investor; but his best investment was the putting in not of his money only, but of his personal service, as well.

Every city, every town, even, has its religious and its philanthropic work; and there is not one such enterprise, however well-equipped, that would not be glad to have, and be the better for, the earnest, personal service of practical, energetic men and women. The writing of a check is not all that is necessary, although it plays a useful part. It is self-giving, self-dedication that is most needed.

Church Hospitality.

Not long since a number of persons were moved to write to a certain daily paper asking where they should find churches ready to welcome them and to furnish the opportunity for some social intercourse. Several replies were published calling attention to particular churches offering the opportunity sought. Is it not surprising that any should find, or fancy, it necessary to write such letters? And is it possible that the few named churches are to be considered so exceptional as to indicate a common indifference to this need of so many? The churches are not avenues into "society," but if they are at all true to the Spirit of Christ, hospitality for all who seek fellowship in their worship and study and work is natural to them. There surely are few churches that do not give such welcome.

But the stranger, especially if he be a Christian, should be ready for the welcome. There is something radically wrong when a Christian finds no welcome in a church and goes away to complain of its coldness and indifference. But the fault may not be in the church. The indifference (to the opportunity for service and to what is Christian in thought and feeling) may be in him who complains. He is there to minister, as well as to be ministered unto.

Sometimes one who calls himself a Christian will spend months in a community before any one else knows that he is a Christian. The church offers him opportunity to serve with all his ability, but he gives his attention to how the churches and the community treat him, forgetful of his duties to

them. Is this honorable? The church exists to serve the world, to minister in each community in the name and spirit of Christ. But every one who comes into a community brings with him some duties as well as claims, and he should not assert his claims without the effort to perform his duties. Many who have no experience, or memory, of the earnestness and hospitality of the churches, owe the loss to themselves. A true Christian is ready to confess Christ everywhere. He will watch for opportunities to help forward his Master's work, and will find a welcome everywhere. Every church should be a home for every one—whether he needs its help, or wishes fellowship with its life, or seeks to worship God and serve men through its appointments. And every Christian should recognize that home as his, where he may grow and serve in fellowship with those who seek earnestly the best things in life and service.

Marrying a Man to Reform Him.

The Lutheran Observer brings the following wise counsel:

Love is said to be blind. It does seem so; and at times he seems also to be deaf and dumb—at least, if we are to judge by the foolishness of the young woman who marries a man to reform him. The man who needs to be reformed is not fit for marriage. The risks and responsibilities are great enough for any woman, even when she marries a man who does not need reformation. We would say to every young woman, if the character and life of the man you propose to marry were not deformed, they would not need to be reformed. A man with mal-formed habits and character is not the man to bring any joy or happiness into your life, but he is prepared and is likely to bring you sorrow, regret, remorse and shame. Mr. Moody wisely said: "The most subtle and deceitful hope that ever existed, and one which wrecks the happiness of many a young girl's life, is the common delusion that a woman can best reform a man by marrying him. It is a mystery to me how people can be so blinded to the hundreds of cases in every community where tottering homes have fallen and innocent lives have been wrecked, because some young girl has persisted in marrying a scoundrel in the hope of saving him. I have never known of such a union—and I have seen hundreds of them—result in anything but sadness and disaster. Let no young girl think that she may be able to accomplish what loving mother or sympathetic sisters have been unable to do. Before there is any contract of marriage there should be convincing proof that there has been real and thorough regeneration."

Willing Obedience.
God calls us to duty, and the only right answer is obedience. If it can be glad and willing and loving obedience, happy are we; but, in any case, whether we ourselves get enjoyment and blessing from the task or not, the call must be obeyed. The will of God must be done for the sake of God, not for the sake of ourselves. Undertake the duty, and step by step God will provide the disposition. We can at least obey. Ideal obedience includes the whole will and the whole heart. We cannot begin with that. But we can begin with what we have. God calls. It is better to obey blunderingly than not to obey at all.—George Hodges, D. D.

Sympathize with Others.
Because we have sorrows of our own we must not be indifferent to those of others. Grace removes all selfishness out of personal grief and develops a fellow-feeling for another's afflictions. True Christians are drawn all the more closely through common trials. As we need sympathy and help in what we endure, so do others in their tribulations, and it becomes us to give out, as well as take in, kindly consolation and assistance. Our Savior suffered, but it was that he might be all the more able to sympathize with and aid His people.—Presbyterian.

A Thought from Day to Day.
Just to be tender, just to be true,
Just to be glad the whole day through,
Just to be merciful, just to be mild;
Just to be trustful as a child;
Just to be gentle and kind and sweet,
Just to be helpful with willing feet,
Just to be cheery when things go wrong,
Just to drive sadness away with song;
Whether the hour is dark or bright,
Just to be loyal to God and right,
Just to believe that God knows best,
Just in his promises ever to rest—
Just to let love be our daily key,
This is God's will for you and me.
—The Standard.

A Grand Day.
"Nice customs courtesy to great kings." So, also, do lesser things go down before the one great game. London Answers tells of an old Scottish gentleman and a youth who had spent the whole day on the golf links, and, as is often the case with particularly enthusiastic players, had had some remarkably close and exciting games. As they left for home the old man remarked, "Hey, mon, but it's been a grand day." "It has," the youth assented. "Think ye ye could come again on the morrow, laddie?" "Well," the young man answered, reflectively, "I was to be married, but I can put it off."

The average man doesn't care what you think of him as long as you don't say it.

Best and Worst.
"Is this the best worst you can send me?" asked the lady who walked into the meat store with a package of that edible in her hand. "Madam," answered the meat man, "it is the best worst we have." "Well, it is the worst worst I ever saw." "I am sorry to hear that. The best I can do is to try and send you some better worst from today's lot; but, as I said, that is the best worst we have at present. I am sure, however, that the worst we are now making will not be any worse than this, and it ought to be better. I assure you that as soon as I get the worst you shall have the best of it. We never gave any one the worst of it so long as we have been in the worst business, and you may be sure that when we give you your worst it will be the best, for our worst worst is better worst than the best worst of our competitors." But the lady, whose eyes had taken on a stare of glassiness, was seen to throw up her hands and flee from the place, for she was afraid the worst was yet to come.—Baltimore American.

Frank Census Returns.
British census returns are more in formative than diverting, but the same cannot be said of the Indian. The Punjab returns include professional cricketers under the heading of "Clowns and Tumblers," regarding them apparently in the same light as Mr. Kipling. The Chenab has forty-six male, seven female and sixty-seven "dependent" piano tuners, and the inland state of Nahar rejoices in the possession of 265 shipowners. In the schedule also appear 117 "receivers of stolen goods" and 126 "witches, wizards, cow poisoners, etc." There is a frankness about these returns which is very engaging.—London Express.

The Spirit Was Willing.
"See here," cried the tailor as Slopay, having donned his new suit, started out of the store; "you're forgetting something." "Indeed?" said Slopay. "What's that?" "You must remember our understanding. I made this suit for you only because you said you wanted to pay cash for it." "And I will want to, but I'm sorry to say I can't."—Philadelphia Press.

Signing With the Cross.
Signing with the cross was first practiced by Christians to distinguish themselves from the pagans. In ancient times kings and nobles used the sign of the cross, whether they could write or not, as a symbol that the person making it pledged himself by his Christian faith to the truth of the matter to which he affixed it.

He Took the Watch.
It is told of the late Dr. Parker that when a very, very, very good young man came to him asking whether he should accept for certain special service a gold watch from an agnostic employer he replied: "Take it, my lad; take it. If he had been a Christian, perhaps he would not have offered it to you."

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TOWN NEWS

The gracious rain.
The skies are bountiful.
Crop prospects are good.
1903 will be a record breaker.
The sick folks are all getting well.
Rudolph Gollink is improving.
The Board of Supervisors will meet next Monday.

Boots and shoes made or mended at Kauffmann's.
J. Lazzari has rented flat No. 11 of the Hausbrough Block.

Bob Graham came down from San Francisco on Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Akins is paying a visit to her mother at Volta, Cal.

Finest groceries and fairest prices at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's.

The proposed prospective hose company has been lost in the shuffle.

Claude Fox of Redwood City was a visitor to our town on Wednesday.

Bob Carroll has removed to the Clawson cottage on Baden avenue.

The recent rainstorm found many cracks or crevices for entrance to dwellings.

J. L. Wood has commenced work on a carriage shed at the new Catholic church.

Born—in this town, January 22, 1903, to the wife of Wm. Hoppe, a daughter.

Dr. Thrasher has moved into his new stand and is getting settled down for business.

Born—in this town, on Sunday, January 25th, to the wife of Frank Murray, a son.

Mrs. P. F. McGovern has gone to join her daughter in South San Francisco.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

Mr. J. L. Wood is making substantial improvements at his residence by an addition to his dwelling of two rooms.

The Journeymen Butchers will give a ball at Butchers' Hall on the eve of Washington's birthday, Saturday, January 21st.

Dennis Harrington, the railroad employe who was killed near San Mateo by falling from the train Monday, was buried in Holy Cross cemetery Wednesday. The funeral took place from Mount Carmel church, services being at 9 a. m.—Times-Gazette.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Manuel Lewis Avala has been incapacitated for the past two weeks with "water in the knee-cap," but Dr. Norris of San Mateo is bringing him out all right. Manuel leaves next week for South San Francisco to accept a position with the firm of Debenedetti & Montevaldo.—Advocate-Pennant.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., February 1, 1903:

Atkins, Samuel M.; Bayle, J.; Lucci, M.; Martina, Maria; Matkovich, E. M.

Foreign—Favela, Paul; Solorzano, Gregorio.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

FREE DELIVERY LIMITS FOR EXPRESS.

Wells Fargo & Co.'s Express has established free delivery limits for this town as follows:

The limits for free delivery are bounded on the south by Railroad avenue, on the west by Spruce avenue, on the north by California avenue, and on the east by Division avenue. A moderate charge will be made for delivery outside the free delivery limits at the request of consignee, otherwise express matter will remain in office to be called for.

FLOOD AT BURLINGAME.

Owing to the insufficient size of a culvert near the Burlingame station, that vicinity was covered by a depth of from six to ten inches of water yesterday. The depot was entirely surrounded, and both the electric road and Southern Pacific tracks were covered. In fact, the water was of such a depth on the track that the electric cars were unable to run. The Southern Pacific trains also experienced considerable difficulty, as the fires in the locomotives were almost extinguished by the rushing torrent.

Between Burlingame and San Bruno—along the railroads—the country is almost entirely under water, and creeks on every hand, running bank full, are adding to the volume.

AT THE LAKES.

The rainfall is proving a bonanza to the Spring Valley Water Works. When it is raining hard in San Mateo it is virtually pouring in the mountains near the lakes. For instance, in this city the precipitation for the 24 hours to 7 o'clock yesterday morning was 1.04 inches. At San Andreas for the same period the gauge indicated 1.75, and at Pillaritos 2.50 inches. In consequence the creeks throughout the vast watershed of the Spring Valley Company are pouring a veritable torrent into the lakes. San Andreas and Pillaritos reservoirs have risen over two feet, while the surface of Crystal Springs lake is higher by nearly twenty inches. Considering the vast surface area of these lakes the raise represents an immense volume of water.

The creeks will continue to run for some weeks yet, and the volume of water which the company will have gained from this storm alone will amount to considerable.—Leader, San Mateo.

UNION TANNERS AT WORK.

The Strike is Settled and the Men Get 9½ Hours as a Day's Work.

Once more at 6:45 a. m. a large number of men with dinner pails in their hands may be seen wending their way to the tannery. The strike is settled. This sentence brought happiness into many a home in town last Saturday when it appeared in the columns of the Times-Gazette.

After six months the differences of the employers and the employees have been settled. Both sides have given about the same of the old employees met at the union's hall and marched to the works in a body. There were more than was needed. The tanning company, however, true to its promise took them all back, putting some of them on unnecessary work. The scale at which the men returned was a 9½-hour day.

Mr. Marcus of the company says that the plant will now be enlarged so that all the men who are still out, but who wish to return, may do so.

Redwood City may well feel happy that the strike is over as much of the trade depends on the earnings of the tannery men. It is to be hoped that such a difficulty will not again arise in our city.

President Kirstie of the Tanners' Union is to be complimented for the way he preserved good order among the men during the strike.—Times-Gazette.

COLONISTS RATES.

Colonists rates will be put in effect again on February 15th and will be effective every day up to and including April 30th. This has been brought about by the efforts of the Southern Pacific Company. It will be of great value to the State of California, and every man, woman and child should become a missionary for the state, advising their friends in the East and urging them to take advantage of the opportunity.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Real Sea Serpents.

In New Caledonia sea serpents are frequently seen and sometimes captured. They are curious creatures, the head being very small and scarcely distinguishable from the body and the tail being formed like an oar. In length they are generally between three and four feet.

In the jaw there are tiny glands containing poison; but, as the mouth is very small, it is difficult for them to bite, and the natives handle them fearlessly.

M. Kermogant, a European traveler, witnessed an experiment at Noumea which shows that under certain conditions the sea serpent can do deadly work. A rat was caught in a trap, and its tongue was grasped by a pair of pliers and placed in the mouth of a sea serpent. The serpent immediately bit it, and the rat died in four minutes.

Character in the Ears.

Though there may be counteracting features and signs upon the face, ears that are disproportionately large, fat and red bespeak a coarseness of nature, sometimes sensuality and dissipation.

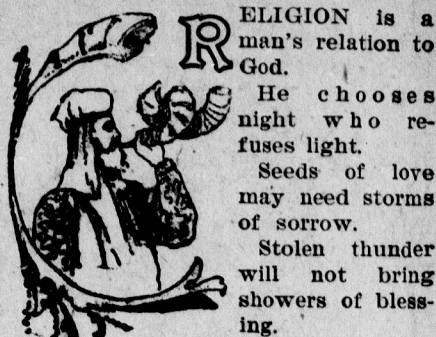
Ears that stand out from the head like flaps are often seen on religious men, but parsimony is apt to go with them.

A long shaped but small ear lying close to the head denotes refinement, delicacy or perception, but also timidity and sensitiveness. A thin, transparent looking ear shows delicacy and poetic feeling; a thick ear, the reverse. An ear set rather low on the head denotes good brain capacity; set high or on a level with the eye, a limited mental capacity is denoted.—American Queen.

"It would surprise you to know that a heavy per cent of the persons who travel on sleeping cars make no effort to disrobe before they retire," said a conductor who runs between New Orleans and Chicago. "They simply roll in with boots, spurs and all. They do not seem to know that a berth on a sleeping car is just the same as a bed in a private home except in size. Some of them will pull off their coats and collars. Some of them will slip their shoes from their feet. There are many, of course, who are used to traveling with women in for a good night's sleep, and with whom it is different. You can never catch a woman so indifferent to comfort and cleanliness in this respect. She will pull her shoes off every time."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



RELIGION is a man's relation to God.

He chooses night who refuses light.

Seeds of love may need storms of sorrow.

Stolen thunder will not bring showers of blessing.

A silent idiot is wiser than a babbling simpleton.

Better be a good servant than a bad son.

Preaching for wages never won the world.

Conceit is not an ingredient of consecration.

The losses of childhood are the gains of manhood.

The will of God to-day waits on the will of man.

There can be no communion where there is no union.

Everything comes to the man who waits—and keeps on walking.

It is easier to preach patience in the church than it is to practice it with our children.

The prayers that, like Jacob's ladder, rise from hard pillows, may reach a blessed peace.

The man who says there is no truth in the world has mistaken a mirror for the universe.

When you can honorably do so the best way to conquer your enemy is to conquer with him.

It will be time enough to indict others when we have finished the inventory of our own faults.

It takes less of a fool's brain energy to doubt all things than it does for a wise man to accept one fact.

The Gospel would soon reach all men if we were as anxious to tell the virtues of Christ as we are to publish the faults of others.

It will not help your husband to heaven to leave him at home with cold victuals while you go to warm your heart at the prayer-meeting.

IN AN AVALANCHE.

Terrible Experience of an English Traveler in the Alps.

The sense of helplessness is said to be one of the most terrible parts of the experience of falling in an avalanche of snow. In writing of the dangers of the Alps in the Pall Mall Magazine, Harold Spender recounts the adventure of Mr. Gossett, who was actually covered up by a wave of snow which came from behind him and closed over his head. He managed to work himself to the surface, where he was so borne along that he could watch all that took place, although unable at the time to free or even to help himself much. This is his own story:

"I was on the wave of the avalanche, and saw it before me as I was carried down. It was the most awful sight I ever witnessed. The head of the avalanche was already at the spot where we had made our last halt. The head alone was preceded by a thick cloud of snow-dust; the rest of the avalanche was clear.

"Around me I heard the horrid hissing of the snow, and far before me the thundering of the foremost part of the avalanche. To prevent myself from sinking again I made use of my arms much in the same way as when swimming in a standing position.

"At last I noticed that I was moving more slowly; then I saw the pieces of snow in front of me stop at some yards' distance; then the snow straight before me stopped, and I heard on a large scale the same creaking sound that is produced when a heavy cart passes over hard-frozen snow in winter. I felt that I also stopped, and instantly threw up both arms to protect my head in case I should again be covered up."

Mr. Gossett and three of his companions escaped. The other two were buried by the avalanche.

The Coolest of Fakirs.

Describing the Simbury (Ct.) fair, the Hartford Courant says the fakirs were many and their devices to catch the unwary were varied, but one fellow out did the rest, and did the crowd handsomely. His only apparatus was an unblinking cheek and a nimble tongue. His style was much like this—"Now who will give me a dollar? What? No one will give me a dollar? Ah, thank you, I have one. Now who will give me the next dollar?" and so it went on for a few minutes, the crowd which gathered being anxious to see what new scheme he had up his sleeve. After he had gathered in twenty-seven dollars and the crowd began to look pretty well squeezed he said: "Well, now gentlemen, you deliberately give me this money to do what I please with it? I can buy a present for my wife or smoke it up?" "Yes?" and crowd nodded assent or remained silent while the fakir jammed the twenty-seven dollars into his pocket, saying, "Thank you, gentlemen; I will be here at nine o'clock in the morning." Perhaps he was.

A Constitutional Demand.

"It was pure contrariness, that's what it was, my husband's joining the football team."

"Why, I don't—"

"No, of course you don't; but I know he joined that team because he just had to have something to kick about!"—Baltimore News.

Her Blessings.

When a man begins to count his blessings, he can generally find plenty to be thankful for, although sometimes he may include things which might not be regarded by other people as altogether joyous.

"I'm thinking about the wonderful progress the world has made and how much we've got to be thankful for," said Mrs. Matthews, rocking in her old stuffed chair, with a pair of knitting needles in her hands and a placid smile on her face.

"It is wonderful," admitted her niece. "Seems as if everything turned to good. There's lightning, now. If it hadn't been for that, I never should have had those fine rods on the house and barn that make me feel so safe in a thunderstorm. And there's smallpox. If it hadn't been for that, we never should have known the blessings of vaccination, and if there hadn't been nearsighted folks nobody would have thought to invent magnifying glasses and specs. I declare, there's a sight of things to be thankful for."

The Force of Cyclones.

Careful estimates of the force of a cyclone and the energy required to keep a full fledged hurricane in active operation reveal the presence of a power that makes the mightiest efforts of men appear as nothing in comparison. A force fully equal to over 400,000,000 horsepower was estimated as developed in a West Indian cyclone. This is about fifteen times the power that can be developed by all the means within the range of man's capabilities during the same time. Were steam, water, windmills and the strength of all men and all animals combined they could not at all approach the tremendous force exerted.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, and at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products lower.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9½; 2d quality, 8½@9; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7½; thin Cows, 4@6.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs., 6½@6¾; over 250 to 300 lbs., 6¼@6½; rough, heavy hogs, 4½@5; hogs weighing under 140 lbs., 6@6½.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½@5; ewes, 4@4½; Yearling Lambs, 5½@6½.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 5½@6; over 250 lbs., 4½@4¾.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7¼@7½; second quality, 7; first quality cows and heifers, 6½@6¾; second quality, 6; third quality, 5@5½.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½; medium, 9@9½; small, good, 10@11; common, 8@8½.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16½@17; light S. C. bacon, 16; med. bacon, clear, 12; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12½@13; clear, light bacon, 14½; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½@12; do, light, 12; do, Bellies, 12@12½; Extra Clear, bbls., \$23.00; hf-bbls., \$11.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.75; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Tes. ¼-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.

Compound 8 8¼ 8½ 8¾ 8¾

Cal. pure 12 12¼ 12½ 12¾ 12¾

In 3-b tins the price on each 18 ¼ higher than on 5-b tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

Dr. J. C. McGovern

Dentist

OFFICE: 1170 MARKET STREET

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Asscs., - - - \$178,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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Redwood City, Cal.

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Hardware, Paints and Oils
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Gents' Furnishing Goods
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BREWRIES

—AND—

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A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

J. L. WOOD,
Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

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South San Francisco, Cal.

SIERRA POINT

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family



Disinfection.—The sense in which this term is popularly used is often all wrong, or, perhaps one ought to say, only partly right. When people say they will "disinfect" something, they generally mean that they will use some chemical to destroy a bad smell, or mask it by another bad smell. The odor in itself is all the while quite harmless, although disagreeable, and even if it were a terrible menace, the drowning of it in another bad smell would not lessen the danger. As a matter of fact, many of the worst products of decomposition are odorless. When people use the word, therefore, in this sense, they should say "deodorize," which is what they mean.

A disinfectant means, in the correct use of the term as defined by the American Public Health Association, "An agent capable of destroying the infective power of infectious material." It is plain from this definition that there can thus be no "disinfection" in the absence of infectious material, and, further, that there is no such thing as "partial disinfection," either the infecting power is destroyed or it is not. Simply to arrest putrefactive decomposition is properly called "antisepsis," and it has been proved that many things useful as deodorizers (smell-destructors) and as antiseptics (decomposition-arresters) are utterly useless for the destruction of disease germs. It will be seen from this what danger may arise in such diseases as smallpox, typhoid fever and cholera from a misunderstanding of these words.

There are many ways of disinfecting, and much interesting research is going on in this direction all the time. Heat is one of the most efficacious disinfecting agents we have, and for clothing there is nothing better than boiling for half an hour. Clothes that this would injure can be subjected to dry heat or to sulphur fumigation. Chloride of lime, formaldehyde, carbolic acid are also powerful disinfectants, and so also is burning sulphur, which destroys not only the germs of disease, but also the insects which frequently harbor those germs.

Disinfectants are sometimes used in sick-rooms, but they cannot take the place of cleanliness and free ventilation. Infectious material lodges in dust on ledges and in corners, and, therefore, a sick room should be so appointed as to make it possible to keep it clean from day by day. Nearly all modern hospitals are built not only with interior walls which can be washed easily, but with curves in place of angles or sharp corners in the rooms, so that there shall be no lodging places for dust.—Youth's Companion.

LONDON'S HEBREW MAYOR.

Sir Marcus Samuel, a Commercial King of the World's Metropolis.

Sixty years ago laws were existent in England which prevented a Jew from holding any public office—civil, military or corporate. To-day a Jew not a man of Hebrew offspring with unorthodox leanings, but an Israelite as devoted to the laws of Moses as the most faithful inhabitant of Palestine of old—such a man is Lord mayor of London, the chief city of Christendom. He is Sir Marcus Samuel, the head of a great trading firm which owns a fleet of thirty-eight vessels to carry on its business. He is intimately acquainted with the Orient, where he traveled extensively, and has for more than a decade been intimately acquainted with the municipal affairs of London. Queen Victoria made him a knight four years ago. As Lord mayor of London he will hold office one year, with a salary of \$20,000.

SIR MARCUS SAMUEL

There is a peculiar tree in the forests of central India which has most curious characteristics. The leaves of the tree are of a highly sensitive nature, and so full of electricity that whoever touches one of them receives an electric shock. It has a very singular effect upon a magnetic needle, and will influence it at a distance of even seventy feet. The electrical strength of the tree varies according to the time of day, it being strongest at midday and weakest at midnight. In wet weather its power disappears altogether. Birds never approach the tree, nor have insects ever been seen upon it.

An Electric Tree.

The earliest references to pens are probably those in the Bible, and are to be found in Judges 5:14; 1 Kings 21:8; Job 19:24 and Isaiah 8:1. But these chiefly refer to the iron stylus which cut out the characters in the tables of limestone or soapstone. There is a reference to pen and ink in the third Epistle of John 13:5, which was written about A. D. 85, and as pens made in brass and silver were used in the Greek and Roman empires at that time it is probable that a metallic pen or reed was alluded to.

Ancient Pens.

Old Document Tells Early Railway History

In overhauling the contents of an old stone vault in its Newark station officials of the Lackawanna Railroad have come across a set of interesting documents relating to the early history of the road. Among them is one which shows that it was just sixty-six years ago on the 19th of November that the Morris and Essex Railroad (afterwards absorbed by the Lackawanna) was formally opened for traffic. At that time there were only seventy miles of railroad in the United States. Cars were operated between Newark and Orange and were pulled by horses. The commuters of those days were obliged to change at Newark to the cars of the New Jersey Railroad and Transportation Company (now a part of the Pennsylvania system) in order to reach New York. The rails consisted of a flat bar of iron 2½ inches wide by ½ of an inch thick and were laid on timbers running lengthwise. There are people living in the Orange who still remember the iron sheathings laid over the floor of the cars to prevent loosened rails from breaking through the car floors and injuring passengers. Horse cars continued to run until 1851, though among the papers are several petitions protesting against this method of locomotion. Steam cars were introduced in 1837, and the first locomotive, the Orange, made its trial trip from Newark to Madison on Sept. 13 of that year. The Orange was a wood-burning engine of the most primitive type, requiring a wood-passer on the tender (usually a young fellow who aspired to become engineer) to "stack 'em up" for the fireman. The first passenger trip between Newark and Madison was made on Sept. 22 and the road was extended to Dover on Aug. 1, 1848, and to Hackettstown in January, 1854. Other papers found in the same vault include a number of petitions presented in 1848 by the early residents of the Oranges asking directors of the road to stop the cars at Whisky lane, now Grove street, East Orange. The petitions have been framed and will be hung in the new East Orange station. Perhaps the most interesting is one from the women of Orange dated March 25, 1848, complaining of the inconvenience suffered by them and their children in not being able to board the cars at Whisky lane. Several others from the male residents of the town contain the names of those whose descendants are among the most prominent people in the Oranges.

FACTS ABOUT OUR SHIPPING.

Five Million Tons Now Required for American Foreign Commerce.

It would be conservative to state that fully 5,000,000 tons of shipping are now required for the carriage of our entire foreign commerce. Toward supplying that need home shipyards contributed only 29,069 tons during the census year of 1900, and only 206,771 tons during the entire ten years ending with 1900. At the rate of construction in 1900 172 years would elapse before enough tonnage would be built for the present needs of our foreign trade.

The average life of a ship is commonly computed at ten years, taking into account losses, accidents and deterioration. But allowing twenty years as the average life of a modern steel steamship, at the present rate of construction for foreign trade over eight years would elapse before enough ships would be constructed to provide for the average loss of one year. In Great Britain, in 1899, steel steamships to the number of 507 were constructed, the tonnage of which aggregated 1,341,425, while in the United States 123 steel steam vessels, aggregating 237,379 gross tons, were constructed for all kinds of trade, inland, coastwise and foreign.

As a matter of fact, only one steel steam vessel of 1,771 tons was built in the United States during 1900 for the foreign trade. On the great lakes alone vessels aggregating 111,241 gross tons were built in 1900, or 16.2 per cent of the total tonnage built during that year in the United States, while the tonnage built under register constituted only 4.2 per cent of the total tonnage, or 26.1 per cent of that constructed for the traffic of the great lakes.

In number of tons the merchandise moved annually upon the great lakes approximates very closely to the merchandise imported into and exported from the United States, but the distance it is carried is very much less. For this reason the commerce of the great lakes can be carried by use of a tonnage approximately one-third as large as is necessary for the carriage of our foreign commerce. And yet, says R. Smith in Leslie's Weekly, notwithstanding the smaller requirements of the traffic on the great lakes, the tonnage built for that traffic in 1900 was nearly four times that built for foreign trade.

SORROWS OF A GREENER.

Experiences of an Unsophisticated Immigrant in New York.

In an article on "The Russian and Polish Jew in New York," in the Outlook, E. A. Steiner thus describes the "greener":

The "greener" is treated with kindness, but is made to feel his greenness at every point. There is an unwritten law in the ghetto that for two days he must not work, but must eat all he can, for usually he arrives hungry to the starving point. His countrymen come to see him during that time, ask all sorts of questions about the old home, give much advice and show a great deal of superior wisdom

in the use of English, upon which they pride themselves, and with which they freely sprinkle their Yiddish. The more English they can display the smarter they are, and usually in two years the "greener" has mastered this difficult language. He is put to work after the two days are over and this process is called "ausgreenen"—getting a chance to shed old clothes and habits and becoming like us; generally he goes into a sweatshop as an "apratzer," which means that he learns to run a sewing machine, and for two weeks he receives no wages, but a good deal of a certain kind of training. In the rarest instances is he a tailor, being almost always unused to manual labor, and those two weeks are the hardest of his existence; after that time he earns from \$1 to \$1.25 a day, and reaches the goal of \$2 after a long apprenticeship. Out of his wages he sends money to his wife and children or aged parents whose support he is, and to whom America is still a large gold field where money is picked up. The wife and children are anxiously waiting to join him, and he is saving money for their tickets.

Pitiful was the story of a cloak presser who has a wife and four children on the other side and who has been almost heart-broken because he has been here two years and has been kept by "hard luck" from sending for them. I worked by his side for a day, receiving my first lessons in cloak pressing from him, and the last letter from his wife was so pathetic that it drew tears from my eyes and money from my pockets toward those tickets. When the day's work was over and the possibility of soon seeing his family was almost realized he said as we parted, "I shall sleep happily tonight," and so did I in spite of heat and sore muscles.

KING EDWARD'S KITCHEN.

It Is an Elaborate Affair and Employs Hundreds of Domestic.

The royal kitchen is a room of considerable size, much larger, in fact, than the kitchens of many of the leading London restaurants, for some hundreds of meals have to be prepared there every day. It is fitted up with black oak throughout, for which George III. was responsible, he having expended \$50,000 in this direction alone. Besides the kitchen proper there are the confectionery room, the pastry room and the bakehouse.

The clerk of the kitchen, who rejoices in a salary of \$3,500 a year, is responsible for the conduct of these departments, and he has to deal with all the tradesmen who supply the royal household. But the potentate of the kitchen is the chef, who also receives \$3,500 a year and under him are four master cooks, each of whom has control of a small army of assistants, while the confectionery department is ruled by two yeomen with salaries of \$1,500 and \$1,250.

Such a thing as unpunctuality is unknown in the king's kitchen. The most rigid economy is practiced, and such food as remains unconsumed is distributed among the poor, who apply at the castle gate every day.

The king's kitchen hides something like \$10,000 in copper and iron utensils and \$9,000,000 in plate. Among the former should be mentioned the enormous meat screen of solid oak lined with metal, which is nearly 800 years old, and bears the Imperial badge of the house of Tudor—the portcullis and arms. Connoisseurs have sighed in vain for this meat screen, for its worth is inestimable. Then, there are 4,000 knives, 3,000 forks and as many spoons used for cooking and kitchen purposes, which do not include the 8,000 forks and spoons of massive silver for use at the royal table. There are 300 pots and pans, mostly of copper, and five scourers are solely employed to keep them brightly burnished.

Not far away are the plate rooms, two in number, which, although they measure only 13 by 16 feet, hold treasures eighteen tons of sovereigns would not buy.

The most valuable item in the storeroom is, of course, the famous service consisting of plates, dishes, tureens, epergnes and candelabra, all of solid gold, which were made by Roundell & Bridge for George IV. This service is only used on state occasions. Equally famous is the emperor's service of silver gilt, the worth of which may be vaguely gleaned from the fact that each plate weighs a stone and the epergnes two hundredweight apiece.

There is one gold dish of surpassing loveliness which is supposed to have been used by Alexander the Great before the battle of Hydaspes and for upward of six centuries it has reposed at Windsor. Another much-valued piece of plate is the silver gilt flagon three feet in height, which was recovered from an Armada wreck three centuries ago, while there is a table of solid silver, the surface of which measures nine feet square, and is engraved with the four emblems of Great Britain.

But perhaps one of the most cherished relics in the king's pantry, says the London Tit-Bits, is the golden eagle which was taken from the Tippoo Sahib's throne. It is of solid gold throughout, the feather tips being pointed with priceless diamonds and rubies, while the beak is carved from a flawless emerald.

Honduras No Market.

Honduras, since 1900, has had no market for her cattle. In the past she has depended on Guatemala, but financial conditions in that republic have closed the market.

See that big, fat, red-headed woman? Well, she is the slender, auburn-haired girl you used to know.

HOW THE MONROE DOCTRINE CAME TO BE ADOPTED AND PROMULGATED



JAMES MONROE.

THE Monroe Doctrine was promulgated by President Monroe in his message to Congress in December, 1823. The two particular propositions of special interest are, first, the President's statement "that we should consider any attempt on their (the powers of Europe) part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety," and, second, "that the American continents by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintained are henceforth not to be considered as places for future colonization by any European power."

It should be remembered that at this time there existed in Europe a combination between Russia, Prussia and Austria organized in 1815, and known as the "Holy Alliance," the avowed purpose of which alliance was to "maintain as a Christian doctrine the sovereign rights of legitimacy." In line with the same purpose France undertook to and succeeded in compelling Spain to restore Ferdinand to his throne, clothed with his former despotic authority. Spain had lost control of her South American and Mexican possessions and independent republics had been set up in most of the South American states. It seemed to be, and no doubt was, the purpose of the "Holy Alliance" to compel restoration of these lost Spanish possessions to the Spanish crown or to make prey of them for other European monarchies.

England viewed the "Holy Alliance" with suspicion and apprehension and was inclined to make friends with the United States. Canning, the head of the British foreign office, at a dinner party showed special favor to Minister Rush of the United States. Rush proposed as a toast "Success to Neutrals." This meant the United States and Great Britain, both having held aloof from any attempt to interfere with the relations of the Spanish colonies in America to the mother country. Canning responded warmly and soon after made overtures to Rush to the effect that England and the United States should stand together in resisting the attempts of European powers to seize and parcel out the territory of the Spanish-American states. Canning and Rush entered into a virtual understanding to that effect and Rush drew up a statement of the position of these two countries, at which, however, Canning finally shied. Great Britain hesitated to recognize the independence of the South American states, as our government had done. The suggestion of the British statesman was, however, adopted by our own government, and although originating in the British foreign office, it became the most important declaration by our government after the declaration of independence. It was, in brief, that the United States would regard it as an act hostile to the United States if any European power should attempt, under any pretext, to get possession of American territory and hold it for purposes of colonization or for any other purpose.

When this doctrine was promulgated the United States contained scarcely more than 10,000,000 people and was a weak country compared with its present strength in population and resources and ability to maintain the bold position then assumed.

CHIPMUNK HUNTING.

A Sport that Is Very Attractive to the Indian Lads.

It was a part of the Indian boys' hunting to find new and strange things in the woods. They examined the slightest sign of life; and if a bird had scratched the leaves off the ground or a bear dragged up a root for his morning meal, they stopped to speculate on the time when it was done. In "Indian Boyhood" Dr. Charles A. Eastman, himself an Indian, tells of the way in which he and his companions caught the animals of the wood.

Our devices for trapping small animals, he says, were rude, but they were often successful. For instance, we used to gather up a peck or so of large, sharp-pointed burs and scatter them in the rabbit burrow-like path. In the morning we would find the little fellow sitting quietly in his tracks, unable to move, for the burs stuck to his feet.

Perhaps the most enjoyable of all was the chipmunk-hunt. After the first thaw the chipmunks burrow a hole through the snowy crust and make their first appearance for the season. Sometimes as many as fifty will come together and hold a social reunion. These gatherings occur early in the morning, from daybreak to about 9 o'clock.

We boys learned this, among other secrets of nature, and got our blunt-headed arrows together in good season for the chipmunk expedition.

We generally went in groups of six to a dozen or fifteen, to see which would get the most. On the preceding evening we selected several boys who could imitate the chipmunk's call with wildcat straws, and each of these provided himself with a supply of straws.

My first experience of this kind I still remember well. It was a fine, crisp March morning, and the sun had not yet shown himself as we hurried along through the ghostly wood. Presently we arrived at a place where there were many signs of the animals. Then each of us selected a tree, and took up his position behind it. The chipmunk-caller sat upon a log, as motionless as possible, and began to call.

Soon we heard the rustle of little feet on the hard snow; then we saw the chipmunks approaching from all directions.

In a few minutes the chipmunk-caller was besieged with them. Some ran all over his person, others under him, and still others ran up the tree against which he was sitting. Each boy remained immovable until the leader gave the signal; then a great shout arose, and the chipmunks in their fright all ran up the different trees.

Now the shooting-match began. The little creatures seemed to realize their hopeless position; they would try again and again to come down the trees and escape from the deadly arrows. Whenever several of them rush-

ed toward the ground together, we all hugged the tree and yelled frantically to scare them up again.

Each boy shoots always against the trunk of the tree, so that the arrow may bound back to him every time; otherwise, when he had shot away all of his arrows, he would be helpless, and another, who had cleared his own tree, would come and take away his game; so there was warm competition. At last all the chipmunks were killed or gone, and then we went on to another place, keeping up the sport until the sun came out and the chipmunks refused to answer to the call.

Beaconsfield's Breeches.

We may conclude from an anecdote in Sir Edward Hertslet's "Recollections of the Old Foreign Office" that it is a wise valet that knows all his master's clothes by sight.

Lord Beaconsfield was one of the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House, and as such owned a special official uniform. One day he was about to attend a levee at St. James' Palace, and his valet laid out his clothes for the occasion.

Having implicit confidence in his valet, Beaconsfield dressed and went to the levee. On appearing before the prince—now Edward VII.—the diplomatist and minister made his bow and, to his surprise, was greeted with an amused smile.

"It won't do," his royal highness jocularly remarked. "You're found out."

"In what, sir?" demanded Beaconsfield.

"Oh," said the prince, still smiling, "you've got the wrong trousers on."

And, to his horror, on looking down, Beaconsfield found that he had got his diplomatic uniform coat on with his Trinity House trousers—a sartorial sin which included omission and commission.

A Queen's Antipathy.

Notwithstanding her Hanoverian ancestry, the late Queen Victoria was always deeply interested in anything concerning the Stuarts. No one ventured in her presence, says Andrew Lang, to call Prince Charles Edward the "Pretender." For the hapless and beautiful Mary of Scotland she felt the profoundest pity, which was at least equalled by her strong antipathy to Elizabeth.

Referring to this one day, the queen said:

"Once when I was about fourteen, and my mother and I were at Margate, we went on board a steamer. As we were crossing the gangplank a woman in the crowd looked hard at me, and then said to some one near her: 'Another Elizabeth, I hope!'

"I turned and gave her such a look! I was furious!" added the queen, smiling at the recollection of her girlish impetuosity.

Diogenes in Nebraska.

We have registered a vow if ever we run across a plumber who is an honest man to print his name in the paper.—Lincoln Journal.

OUR MINISTER TO VENEZUELA.

Herbert W. Bowen Admirably Adapted for Any Emergency.

Herbert Wolcott Bowen, United States Minister to Venezuela, has been qualified by twelve years in the diplomatic and consular service of the nation to deal with the contingencies which may arise in the distracted South American republic.

He went to Venezuela in 1901, succeeding Francis B. Loomis. Prior to that he was Minister to Persia, having been appointed to that post in 1890.

But it was in Spain, before the outbreak of hostilities between that country and the United States, that Minister Bowen gained the especial experience which will stand him in good stead in the Venezuela imbroglio. He first went to that country in 1890, being appointed consul at Barcelona by President Harrison. In 1895 President Cleveland made him consul general. Barcelona was the scene of manifestations of hostility toward the United States in March, 1896. The feeling was aroused by the passage by the Senate of the Morgan resolution, which recognized the Cuban insurgents. A mob of several thousand persons gathered in front of the United States consulate in Barcelona, and with shouts and execrations demanded the destruction of the building and the death of the occupants. Consul General Bowen appeared at the entrance and defied the mob, which dispersed in a short time without harming anyone, and doing little damage to the edifice. Mr. Bowen was the last representative of the United States to leave Spain at the time of the actual outbreak of hostilities. After the close of the Spanish-American war he was preparing to return to his post at Barcelona when made Minister to Persia.

Minister Bowen was born in Brooklyn in 1856 and is distinguished as a literary man of excellence and a poet of considerable power. He is six feet and three inches in height, of athletic build and great personal prowess. He speaks French, Spanish, German and Italian fluently and is thus well equipped for his present post.

URGED TO GROW NATIVE SILK.

State Biologist of North Carolina Distributing Mulberry Trees.

There is a new chapter in the awakening movement for growing native American silk in the South, begun by Gerald McCarthy, biologist of the North Carolina Department of Agriculture, at Raleigh, N. C. The State is arranging to furnish free mulberry trees to farmers who will experiment in raising silk. All over the State of North Carolina Mr. McCarthy is scattering this circular:

"The first season's experience in silk growing in North Carolina has proved a most gratifying success. It has demonstrated that the women and children of the State may, by light and interesting work during six weeks of early summer, earn, without interfering seriously with their ordinary duties, at least \$30. Those who can devote more time to the work may earn much more.

"To place silk growing upon a permanent basis we must increase the output of silk cocoons to a volume which will attract to the silk reeler and weavers, thus creating a home market for the product of the silkworm. The first and most necessary step is to increase the available supply of silkworm food. We must plant mulberry trees until each farm suited for this kind of work has at least 100 trees. Every farm having dry soil, lying between Goldsborough and Statesville or Asheville, can successfully grow silk.

"In order to encourage the planting of the mulberry the State Department of Agriculture will distribute among the farmers of North Carolina in lots of fifty and one hundred rooted seedling trees of the varieties best suited for feeding the silkworm. Not more than 100 will be sent to one person.

"Silk growing will prove valuable as nature study and a remunerative art in schools and is well worth the attention of all who have supervision over educational institutions. It is also well adapted for charitable institutions. Public institutions which wish to experiment with silk growing will be supplied with trees."

North Carolina is only one of the possible States for the growing of silk, this scientist says, according to the New York Times. He expects a wide range for its production before many years, far beyond the confines of the Southern belt.

Mourners in Red.

In the dark, and part of the middle ages, red and not black was the favorite mourning color throughout Europe. Even down to the end of the fifteenth century the change from blood red to black was not complete, though black cloaks were worn over red clothing. In Abyssinia the mourning color is a reddish brown. In Turkey it is violet, a color closely allied to red. It is a curious fact that among the Maoris of New Zealand red is the hue of sorrow. In earlier times mourners daubed their bodies with red juices when they followed a chief to his grave, and even the resting-places of the bodies were also colored red.

What a "Dainty" Lunch Means. That word "dainty" never being used to describe the lunch spread for men, we have decided that it means there is not enough to eat.—Acheson Globe.

Money is king—and at the same time a very interesting subject.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP. RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.

**Congressman George H. White's Case.
A Noted Sculptress Cured.**



Mrs. Celeste Covell writes from 219 N. avenue, Aurora, Ill.:
"Only those who have suffered with la grippe and been cured can appreciate how grateful I feel that such a splendid medicine as Peruna has been placed at the door of every suffering person."—Mrs. C. Covell.

Noted Sculptress Cured of Grip.

Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the Royal Academy of Arts, of London, England, now residing in Washington, D. C., is one of the greatest living sculptors and painters of the world. She says:

"I take pleasure in recommending Peruna for catarrh and la grippe. I have suffered for months, and after the use of one bottle of Peruna I am entirely well."—Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

D. L. Wallace, a charter member of the International Barbers' Union, writes from 15 Western avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.:

"Following a severe attack of la grippe I seemed to be affected badly all over."

"One of my customers who was greatly helped by Peruna advised me to try it, and I procured a bottle the same day. Now my head is clear, my nerves are steady, I enjoy food and rest well. Peruna has been worth a dollar a dose to me."—D. L. Wallace.

Lieutenant Clarice Hunt, of the Salt Lake City Barracks of the Salvation Army, writes from Ogden, Utah:

"Two months ago I was suffering with so severe a cold that I could hardly speak."

"Our captain advised me to try Peruna and procured a bottle for me, and truly it worked wonders. Within two weeks I was entirely well."—Clarice Hunt.

Congressman White's Letter.

Tarboro, N. C.

Gentlemen:—"I am more than satisfied with Peruna and find it to be an excellent remedy for the Grip and catarrh. I have used it in my family and they all join me in recommending it as an excellent remedy."—George H. White, Member of Congress.

Mrs. T. W. Collins, Treasurer Independent Order of Good Templars, of Everett, Wash., writes:

"After having a severe attack of la grippe I continued in a feeble condition even after the doctors called me cured. My blood seemed poisoned. Peruna cured me."—Mrs. T. W. Collins.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Pe-ru-na for Grip.

Mrs. Theophile Schmitt, wife of the Ex-Secretary of the German Consulate, writes the following letter from 3417 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.:

"I suffered this winter with a severe attack of la grippe. After using three bottles of Peruna I found the grip had disappeared."—Mrs. T. Schmitt.

Ask your druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac.

We need but very little in this world, but most of us want a great deal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—W. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Some failures in business result from a leap without seeing a landing place.

Arrows are always aimed at those who rise above the common level, because they are easily seen.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Be devoted to your calling, but not a crank over it.

It is said that "shoo" is used to drive chickens in all languages, and the hen in Africa understands it as readily as the biddie of America.

Success brings dollars, cares and the envy of others and often a suit to break the will.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Politics and mud puddles are good things to keep out of, if you would avoid dirt.

Some one has called a pot of strong coffee a gallon of boiled nervousness.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fix a high mark for your cows this winter. If they do not reach it find out why. The fault may be your own.

The new Chutes of San Francisco have just completed the construction of a wonderful mechanical device called "Down the Flume." It includes a pumping plant which has a capacity of 1,000,000 gallons for 24 hours. Passengers embark in a boat and make an imaginary trip around the world in 5 minutes. The cost of construction was over \$20,000 and was built by A. Van der Naillen Jr., the original designer.

The cow will appreciate all the sweet apples and odds and ends of sweet corn that lie around the orchard and garden.

WHY WE EAT SOME FOODS.

It is Not Alone That We Like Them, but Nature Demands Them.

Why do you take milk in your tea? Most persons would answer because they liked it that way, but the scientists have found a deeper reason, placing the custom on purely scientific grounds. These learned ones discourse as follows: We use sugar in our tea to prevent injury to the coatings of our stomachs. Whenever tannic acid and albumen meet, they fall desperately in love with each other, get married without bans and live together ever afterward as tannate of albumen, or leather. Now, there is tannic acid in tea and a lot of albumen in the coating of the stomach. The tannic acid weeds as much of this as is allowed by the laws of chemistry and so far injures the stomach.

But milk also contains albumen. When milk is added to tea, therefore, the molecules of tannic acid select their albumen partners from it, and as a divorce is unknown to tannate of albumen the albumen of the stomach remains single, and so the lining of the stomach is uninjured.

Now, you may imagine that when you mix a salad dressing you put vinegar in it because it tastes better made that way, but you are wrong again. It is for a chemical reason, which is as follows:

Raw vegetables are easily enough digested by cows and horses, but with difficulty by the human stomach, because they contain that hard, fibrous substance cellulose. But acids dissolve cellulose, and vinegar is an acid. That is why we take it with salad and cabbage, and doubtless that is why it tastes so well, for the palate is an excellent judge of what is good for the stomach. Oil is added for the very good reason that it protects the lining of the stomach from the action of the acid in the vinegar.

Why do we take butter on bread? Partly because wheaten flour does not contain enough fat and partly because butter contains a trifling quantity of substances called "extractives," which in some unknown way stimulate the appetite and aid digestion.

Why do we take pepper, mustard and spices? Because they tickle the glands of the stomach and make them work. Consequently they produce an abundant supply of digestive juices. They also stir up the liver, and a stirring up of this organ is an important thing for people who live sedentary lives.

Why do we put salt on our meat? Why, there are two principal salts in our body, and their supply has to be kept up. They are sodium salts and potassium salts. There is sufficient of the latter in the food we eat, but not of the former. We therefore have to add the sodium salts in the form of common salt, which is sodium chloride. Another reason why we eat common salt is that a certain amount of hydrochloric acid is needed by the stomach for the purposes of digestion and also to kill off some of the microbes we swallow. This acid is manufactured in the stomach from hydrogen and the chlorine of common salt. We take more salt with some meats than with others because some naturally contain less salt than others. So by our condiments we seek to even up things.—New York Press.

No Hope For Him.

Fair Visitor—What is this poor man in prison for?

Jailer—For the murder of his wife—ma'am.

Fair Visitor—Oh, what a pity! But isn't he sweet, though?

Jailer—Yes, ma'am. He's too sweet to live.—Chicago News.

No Better Off.

"Poor Robinson! He couldn't make a living and married a woman with money."

"But isn't he all right now?"

"Hardly. She is so close with it that he has to work harder than ever."—Life.

No matter how much money you may have, if you are poor in character that means poverty forever.—Ladies' Home Journal.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Yours for a Clear Head BROMO-SELTZER. 10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE

We have read that when you sit at a table to study you should not twist your body into an interrogation point.

It is an important item now to reduce the cost of producing both wool and mutton.

This is ever a safe rule: When you are prospering prepare for dull days.

Scatter small grain, such as wheat, buckwheat, oats and cracked corn, so the fowl will have to exercise to procure it, and you will perhaps ward off much disease and help fill the egg basket.

Those who make the best quality of butter as well as those who consume it, understand that it is not a product that will bear long keeping.

The owner of a cheerful nature has property worth more than a palace.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."

J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Some natures are such that they respect only the object that opposes or fights them.

TO CURE A COUGH IN ONE DAY

Use Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balm.

Prescribed by the best physicians for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. 25c., 50c. At all druggists.

Baker & Hamilton

OF SAN FRANCISCO

Have added to their Vehicle Agencies a number of new lines of high grade vehicles. Parties who desire to purchase a Buggy, a Surrey, a Spring Wagon, in fact anything on wheels, should procure their Catalogue which is sent FREE on request when the name of this paper is mentioned.

A Silent Man.

Jenkins—There's Perkins—you know Perkins?—entered into an agreement with his wife soon after their marriage, twenty years ago, that whenever either lost temper or stormed the other was to keep silence.

Bob—And the scheme worked?

Jenkins—Admirably. Perkins has kept silence for twenty years.

The Cheerful Man.

Give us, oh, give us, cries Carlyle, the man who sings at his work. Be his occupation what it may, he is equal to any of those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do more in the same time; he will do it better; he will persevere longer.

Nothing Aconing.

Granger—I understand you have an interest in the Sweatman mine?

Lamb—I have an investment there, but I have seen no interest in it up to the present moment.—Boston Transcript.

Some men will get out of bed at 1 o'clock in the morning and run to a fire who can't be induced to get up at 7 o'clock to start one in the furnace.—Chicago News.

Commercially Expressive.

The father of ten daughters listened silently to the solemn words that united his eldest to a millionaire.

"There!" he murmured as the tying of the knot was successfully concluded. "That's 10 per cent off for cash!"

If there were no such word as fail, some dishonest man would soon invent it.—Chicago News.

Oblivion is the rule and fame the exception of humanity.—Rivaroli.



The first aim of life should be to do something.

If you have trouble in getting all the cream from the milk of cows that are nearing the end of the milk period, dilute with warm water before straining.

Speak not at all, or if at all, speak kindly of those who speak unkindly of you.

Great things from small things grow—a thirty-cent dog in New York caused a \$50,000 damage suit.

In selecting cows to reach the required standard, the right breeding and the "dairy habit" must be sought.

What we rear with our own hands we know how to keep.

WET WEATHER HATS



MADE BY THE MAKERS OF

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
OILED CLOTHING
HAVE THE SAME POINTS OF EXCELLENCE AND GIVE COMPLETE SATISFACTION.

Sheep require a variety of fine nourishing food rather than much of a single kind of coarse material.

Be happy today—tomorrow may bring sadness, but wait till tomorrow to be sad.

Make your wool and mutton first-class and you will not want customers.

S. F. N. P. U. No. 5, 1903.

When Writing to Advertisers

Please Mention This Paper

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Why Syrup of Figs is the best family laxative

- It is pure.
- It is gentle.
- It is pleasant.
- It is efficacious.
- It is not expensive.
- It is good for children.
- It is excellent for ladies.
- It is convenient for business men.
- It is perfectly safe under all circumstances.
- It is used by millions of families the world over.
- It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.
- If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces.

Because

- Its component parts are all wholesome.
- It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects.
- It is wholly free from objectionable substances.
- It contains the laxative principles of plants.
- It contains the carminative principles of plants.
- It contains wholesome aromatic liquids which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste.
- All are pure.
- All are delicately blended.
- All are skillfully and scientifically compounded.
- Its value is due to our method of manufacture and to the originality and simplicity of the combination.
- To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine.

Manufactured by

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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